

SEMI-WEEKLY INTERIOR JOURNAL.

VOL. XX.

STANFORD, KY., TUESDAY, DECEMBER 20, 1892.

NO. 85

CHURCH AFFAIRS.

—Rev. W. J. Ward has resigned the pastorate of the Baptist church at Somerset.

—The American delegates to the international monetary conference at Berlin are booked to sail on the steamer Lahn from Southampton for New York on Dec. 21. The conference has been a failure.

—The members of a Presbyterian church in Detroit refuse to recognize the action of the Presbytery in deposing their pastor, Dr. Welton, and locked the door Sunday against the new pastor appointed by the Presbytery.

—A meeting of the American Sabbath Union, at Chicago, held to advocate Sunday closing of the World's Fair, called attention to the fact that it is first necessary for the American Sabbath Union to agree on what day is the Sabbath.

—The several sermons preached by Rev. W. A. Staymaker, an evangelist of the Southern Presbyterian Church, were listened to with great interest by the members of that denomination and also enjoyed by the members of the Christian church, where, through the courtesy of Rev. W. E. Ellis, who is an old friend, he preached twice Sunday. The audience of the Presbyterian church is not ready for occupancy and the invitation was therefore more highly appreciated.

Those who heard him preach and met him in the social circle, speak in the highest terms of Mr. Staymaker's excellent qualities and it is likely that a call will be made to him to take charge of the church here. The question will be considered at Wednesday night's prayer meeting, at which a full attendance is desired.

—The boom for John Griffin Carlisle as secretary of the treasury continues to continue.

—The democratic plurality in New York is 50,410—10,000 more than the total that had it.

—Mr. Cleveland denies that he has offered Senator Hill the portfolio of the Secretary of State.

—A South Carolina boy committed suicide because his father sold his favorite mine. The boy must have been a packass.

—Fire, which broke out early Sunday morning in a Brooklyn wholesale grocery, caused a loss of \$100,000, fully covered by insurance.

—At Nelson Station, Minn., a Great Northern freight train collided with the caboose of a wrecked train, killing eight men and injuring four others.

—Ah Young, the Chinaman condemned for the murder in Lajado, Cal., committed suicide by hanging himself by his toes to one of the bars of his cell.

—The 53d Congress will take a holiday recess from the 22d day of December to the 4th day of January. It will expire by constitutional limitation at noon of March 4th.

—After taking a dose of poison and giving a list of pull-bearers for his funeral, Wm. Webb, son of a prominent physician of Huntington, W. Va., was saved by the prompt use of a stomach pump.

—The next and probably last session of the present meeting of the International Monetary Conference will be held today, when a proposition to adjourn till June 6th without dissolving will be voted.

—The Star county, Texas, State Rangers shot and killed two of the Mexican Revolutionists. Troops of United States cavalry have been sent to the border prepared to go through a winter campaign if necessary.

—The Brotherhood of Locomotive Engineers held a jubilee meeting at Jackson, Mich., Sunday, there being 500 or 600 delegates present. Grand Chief Arthur says the order was never in a more flourishing condition.

—The total number of deaths from cholera in the Russian Empire since the outbreak of the still present epidemic is officially stated at 275,560. Several new cases of the plague have appeared in Hamburg and the gravest apprehension is everywhere felt as to the possible and probable course of the pestilence during the next year.

—A sinking spell which came very near terminating Mr. Blaine's illness brought his family and friends to a realization of the distinguished invalid's critical condition and the unusual sight of Sunday afternoon "extras" issued by the Washington press apprised the people generally that the end of the ex-secretary was every moment expected.

—A story is going the rounds about a well-known Elizabethtown man, whose wife had gone visiting, and who would not listen to his appeals to come home before her visit was out. He took a copy of the News and carefully clipped out just one item and then sent it to her. She wrote and asked him what the item was about that he clipped out, and he refused to tell her. It worked admirably, and in less than a week she was at home to find out what had happened that her husband did not want her to know about.—Elizabethtown News.

For pain in the stomach, colic and other maladies there is nothing better than Chamberlain's Cholic, Cholera and Diarrhea Remedy. For sale by W. H. McRoberts, Druggist, Stanford, Ky.

DANVILLE.

—Miss Mary McRoberts has opened a studio in the Norton building, Louisville, and will give instruction in china, oil, water, pastel and tapestry painting.

—Thieves got into Alderman William Warren's back yard Friday night, killed five chickens and put them into a sack, but were frightened away, leaving the sack and chickens.

—Mr. John Pope, an old and highly respected citizen of Boyle county, died at his home on the Lancaster pike Friday morning. Mr. Pope had been very feeble for a number of years. He was the father of G. B. and A. R. Pope, of this county.

—Louisville papers of Friday report the release of M. F. Jackson, who was arrested here last summer and taken to that city to answer a charge of bigamy. Jackson married Mary Curtis here while it was said he had a wife in Louisville. It seems that four Jefferson county grand juries met and adjourned without indicting him, when Judge Jackson ordered his release.

—B. G. Cross, arrested and taken to Covington a few days ago, charged with attempting to send letters through the Danville post office by means of cancelled stamps, has been acquitted by a jury in the U. S. court at Covington and is back again in Danville. In order that everybody should go slow and arrive at the proper goal in this matter, they should carefully read the following:

There is a United States law fixing a fine or imprisonment, or both, upon any one attempting to use cancelled stamps and marking it the duty of the postmaster to report all violators of same. A few days before Mr. Cross' arrest Hiram Van Pelt, deputy p. m., noticed several letters on which were stamps he thought had been used. Cross admitted having dropped the letters in. The matter was reported to the proper department and an inspector came here and investigated the case.

It was after investigation that he directed a deputy U. S. marshal to arrest Mr. Cross. The acquittal is a matter of history and no two people are more gratified in regard to Mr. Cross' successful defense than Post-master Van Pelt and his son, for neither had any personal feeling in the case. They only did their sworn duty in reporting it. After that the inspector was responsible for the arrest and the jury for the acquittal. There was abundant testimony at the trial to prove that Mr. Cross is an honorable gentleman and that he was incapable of using a cancelled stamp, knowing it to be such.

—Mr. John Peter Thorel died suddenly at his home, the Clemens House, at 8:30 o'clock Friday morning. He was in the dining-room giving attention to the preparations for breakfast when a colored waiter noticed him stagger. Two of them caught him as he was about to fall and asked him what was the matter. "I don't know," he replied, "help me to my room." They did so and he sat down in a chair, declining to lie down. In a few seconds his head dropped back, he gasped and all was over. Mr. Thorel was past his 68th year and while his health was not especially bad, he had not been very well for a year or more. He was a native of Normandy and left France in 1817 or '18 on account of political trouble. Landing in New Orleans, he first went to Texas, but soon made his way to Kentucky, where he has lived ever since. He came to Danville in 1850 and with the exception of several years at Crab Orchard, where he was one of the proprietors of the Springs Hotel, he has resided here continuously. His wife, who survives him, was before her marriage Miss Lizzie Figg, of Danville. One daughter, Mrs. C. M. Hunt, of Council Grove, Kansas, also survives him. Thursday evening the writer of this was in the public-room of the hotel and saw the two old people preparing a box to send to Mrs. Hunt, who was about to celebrate an anniversary of her marriage. No one who ever knew John Peter Thorel ever forgot him. genial, witty and well informed, he was a most interesting and companionable man. French people coming here unacquainted with our language and customs, found in him an interpreter and friend. No destitute people of any color were ever turned from his door hungry. Baptized a Catholic and having great respect for the Mother Church and good people of all sects, his religion, if it might so be called, was practical and was embraced in the broad meaning of the word "humanity." The funeral took place Sunday afternoon at 3 o'clock.

The law of health are taught in the schools, but not in a way to be of much practical benefit, and are never illustrated by living examples, which in many cases might easily be done. If some scholar who has just contracted a cold was brought before the school so that the children might see the thin white coating on the tongue, and later, as the cold developed, see the profuse watery expectoration and thin watery discharge from the nose, not one of them would ever forget what the first symptom of a cold is.

—Remedies for these diseases and the most prompt and most reliable medicine known for the purpose, 25 and 50 cent bottles for sale by W. H. McRoberts, Druggist, Stanford, Ky.



HON. JAMES G. BLAINE.

Before these lines are read, it is more than probable that the great statesman's career will have ended in death. He is at Washington and his illness at last appears alarming.

FARM AND TRADE ITEMS.

—T. M. White sold Johnson, of Boyle, 13 fat cattle at \$6.

—PINK COTTAGE.—For rent, five acres attached. Mrs. Molie Wray.

—Fifty good ewes for sale. W. M. McAfee, Stanton.

—Prof. H. V. Bell sold to Rev. W. D. Moore 20 nice ewes at \$4.—Woodford Snn.

—M. F. Upton bought of Wm. McAfee a lot of butcher stuff at \$2 and of A. F. Mohler a lot at 2½.

—C. M. Spoonsomere bought of Rock castle parties 10 barrels of corn for \$8. He bought it by the bulk.

—The Abdallah Stock Farm of 75 acres at Cynthiana sold to Col. Ben Hey, of Cincinnati, for \$22,000.

—The Lebanon Enterprise reports sales of two car-loads of hogs at \$1 to 6 and 10 ears at 3 to 5, the latter bought in Taylor, Green and Adair. Some fat steers brought 2 to 4.

—Wm. Tarr shipped to Martin Henderson & Co., of New Orleans, 60 miles, which he sold to them at \$155. They are nearly all mares and had the hind limbed the State over they couldn't have found a finer lot.—Paris Kentuckian.

—Cattle are not very brisk in Cincinnati, but choice butcher and good feeding cattle are in fair demand, exports are quoted at 4.70 to 4.85, best shippers 4.65, butcher 4 to 4½, hogs are active, with tops at 6½, from which they run down to 5½; sheep in fair demand at 4 to 4½.

—Prewitt Woods bought 18 hogs of 150 pounds average from E. B. Beazley, of Lincoln, at 5¢; 100 shoats, to be delivered any time in April, and not to weigh less than 100 pounds, from Joe Harlan, at 5¢, and 175 fat hogs from Morris Fariss at same price. The Bashford Manor Stable's winnings were \$26,380, Azra riding home with \$14,580 of it.

—The stable Carroll Reid summered with—Advocate.

—W. P. Prewitt, the Paint Lick auctioneer, reports the sale of A. T. Traylor, on the 15th, as follows: Farming implements sold low; a mare brought \$70, a mare mare \$30; a horse \$25; a small bay mare \$50. 2 horse mules \$72; oats \$2.15 per 100 bundles, corn \$1.50 per barrel in shock, 5 stacks hay \$10 to \$17; 10 milk cows \$17 to \$26; 4 small yearling steers \$18.25 each; 3 small yearling heifers \$15 each; 3 heifer calves \$11; 70 sheep at an average of \$5.50. Good crowd and lively bidding.

—A 250 to 1 shot by the name of Pleasant won the handiaps at St. Louis the other day. A stranger put up \$1 and paid down \$250. A local sport placed \$2 on Plenty and received \$500 reward for his nerve. These stories can have no other than a vicious effect. The element of "Take" is discernible. Many of these tales of fabulous winnings are conceived in the brains of hookies. The object of the fabrication is both apparent and reprehensible.—Post.

—W. P. Prewitt, the Paint Lick auctioneer, reports the sale of A. T. Traylor, on the 15th, as follows: Farming implements sold low; a mare brought \$70, a mare mare \$30; a horse \$25; a small bay mare \$50. 2 horse mules \$72; oats \$2.15 per 100 bundles, corn \$1.50 per barrel in shock, 5 stacks hay \$10 to \$17; 10 milk cows \$17 to \$26; 4 small yearling steers \$18.25 each; 3 small yearling heifers \$15 each; 3 heifer calves \$11; 70 sheep at an average of \$5.50. Good crowd and lively bidding.

—A 250 to 1 shot by the name of Pleasant won the handiaps at St. Louis the other day. A stranger put up \$1 and paid down \$250. A local sport placed \$2 on Plenty and received \$500 reward for his nerve. These stories can have no other than a vicious effect. The element of "Take" is discernible. Many of these tales of fabulous winnings are conceived in the brains of hookies. The object of the fabrication is both apparent and reprehensible.—Post.

—THANKS.—Our esteemed contemporary, the Danville Advocate, which will become a tri-weekly, with New Year's, of which it goes without saying it will make a success, is kind enough to print this highly appreciated paragraph. "Our neighbor, the Lexington JOURNAL, gives proof of its enterprise by announcing that, until further notice, its size will be doubled. The Advocate notes this evidence of prosperity with great pleasure, and hopes that the demand that makes an enlargement necessary now and then, with bring such gratifying returns, will never grow less."

We want it distinctly understood by our patrons, however, that we shall "double up" just as long as it pays to do so, and no longer. It may be for years and it may be forever, but as each double number means an extra outlay of \$25 or more, we do not propose to give up good money in hand for several birds in the bush. We intend always that the paper shall be a little in advance of the town and meet all requirements, even to a daily.

LANCASTER, GARRARD COUNTY.

—Garrard College will close Saturday for the holidays.

—Frank Markslury sold to Beazley & Ball a bunch of hogs at 5¢.

—Miss Lena Gondi, who formerly resided in Lancaster, was married on the 15th to Mr. Albert H. Leist, of Michigan City, Ind.

—The contested election case between Messrs. Mason and Broadbent for circuit clerk, will be argued before the contesting board to-morrow, Tuesday.

—The pay car was here Friday. It reminded me of old times to see an "L. & N." engine and coaches in Lancaster.

—The union services will be held at the Christian church Sunday night. It being Christmas, a large audience is expected. Rev. Terry will deliver the discourse.

—Miss Lizzie Montgomery has returned to Nashville. Miss Grace Kinnaird, of Oxford College, is at home to spend Christmas. Misses Altie and Bessie Markslury, accompanied by Mrs. A. H. Leist, will return from Paducah to-day.

—The government has shipped \$50,000 worth of World's Fair souvenir coins to Chicago, to be placed on the market, with the expectation of selling them at an immense profit; the net profit to be credited on the general appropriation by the government for the Columbian Exposition. As a matter of economy this project may prove eminently successful, though the whole thing smacks of something not very creditable to a great Nation like ours. Fabulous prices are to be asked for small pieces of silver of the value of 50 cents each, simply to be kept and exhibited as "souvenirs" of the World's Fair. Of course no one is compelled to purchase a "souvenir" and as the exorbitant price fixed by the government will probably be taken from the pockets of the money-seekers or persons of wealth, it may be regarded as a matter of indifference to the public generally what comes of it. As the government, however, has concluded to go into business as a peddler, it might just as well erect a few peanut stands on the public grounds of the exposition and take in a few extra dollars while the show is going on. The possessor of a souvenir is to be congratulated on his good fortune, for henceforth he will be prepared to bid defiance to the cares and perplexities of life; having nothing to do but to sit and reflect upon the momentous fact that he carries in his pocket a coin that shows that the government of which he is a proud citizen has invested him with something that will reflect credit not only upon the Nation, but upon one who is able to become the purchaser thereof. It is said that one fool has agreed to give \$10,000 for the first souvenir that is sold.

This patriotic citizen ought to turn over all of his worldly possessions to the government, with the privilege of kicking him three times a day during the remainder of his pilgrimage upon this earth.

—Cattle are not very brisk in Cincinnati, but choice butcher and good feeding cattle are in fair demand, exports are quoted at 4.70 to 4.85, best shippers 4.65, butcher 4 to 4½, hogs are active, with tops at 6½, from which they run down to 5½; sheep in fair demand at 4 to 4½.

—The Abdalah Stock Farm of 75 acres at Cynthiana sold to Col. Ben Hey, of Cincinnati, for \$22,000.

—The Lebanon Enterprise reports sales of two car-loads of hogs at \$1 to 6 and 10 ears at 3 to 5, the latter bought in Taylor, Green and Adair. Some fat steers brought 2 to 4.

—Wm. Tarr shipped to Martin Henderson & Co., of New Orleans, 60 miles, which he sold to them at \$155. They are nearly all mares and had the hind limbed the State over they couldn't have found a finer lot.—Paris Kentuckian.

—Cattle are not very brisk in Cincinnati, but choice butcher and good feeding cattle are in fair demand, exports are quoted at 4.70 to 4.85, best shippers 4.65, butcher 4 to 4½, hogs are active, with tops at 6½, from which they run down to 5½; sheep in fair demand at 4 to 4½.

—The Abdalah Stock Farm of 75 acres at Cynthiana sold to Col. Ben Hey, of Cincinnati, for \$22,000.

—The Lebanon Enterprise reports sales of two car-loads of hogs at \$1 to 6 and 10 ears at 3 to 5, the latter bought in Taylor, Green and Adair. Some fat steers brought 2 to 4.

—Wm. Tarr shipped to Martin Henderson & Co., of New Orleans, 60 miles, which he sold to them at \$155. They are nearly all mares and had the hind limbed the State over they couldn't have found a finer lot.—Paris Kentuckian.

—Cattle are not very brisk in Cincinnati, but choice butcher and good feeding cattle are in fair demand, exports are quoted at 4.70 to 4.85, best shippers 4.65, butcher 4 to 4½, hogs are active, with tops at 6½, from which they run down to 5½; sheep in fair demand at 4 to 4½.

—The Abdalah Stock Farm of 75 acres at Cynthiana sold to Col. Ben Hey, of Cincinnati, for \$22,000.

—The Lebanon Enterprise reports sales of two car-loads of hogs at \$1 to 6 and 10 ears at 3 to 5, the latter bought in Taylor, Green and Adair. Some fat steers brought 2 to 4.

—Wm. Tarr shipped to Martin Henderson & Co., of New Orleans, 60 miles, which he sold to them at \$155. They are nearly all mares and had the hind limbed the State over they couldn't have found a finer lot.—Paris Kentuckian.

—Cattle are not very brisk in Cincinnati, but choice butcher and good feeding cattle are in fair demand, exports are quoted at 4.70 to 4.85, best shippers 4.65, butcher 4 to 4½, hogs are active, with tops at 6½, from which they run down to 5½; sheep in fair demand at 4 to 4½.

SEMI-WEEKLY INTERIOR JOURNAL

Published Every Tuesday and Friday

\$2 PER YEAR IN ADVANCE.

When not paid \$2.50 will be charged.



A Cream of Tartar Baking Powder. It gives strength—lasts United States Government Food Report.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., 10 Wall street, New York.

K. C. LOCAL TIME CARD.

Train leaves Rowland at 7:00 a. m., returning at 5:00 p. m.

L. & N. LOCAL TIME CARD.

Mail train going North 10:00 a. m.
Express Train South 11:50 a. m.
L. & N. North 12:00 p. m.
Local Freight North 7:55 a. m.
L. & N. South 4:45 p. m.

The latter train also carries passengers.

The above is calculated on standard time. Solar time is about 20 minutes faster.

QUEEN & CRESCENT ROUTE.

Train pass Junction City as follows:
South-bound—J. & C. Special 12:55 a. m.; Fast Mail 12:5 p. m.; New Orleans Limited 3:30 p. m.; Blue Grass Special 3:45 p. m.; North-bound—Special 1:00 a. m.; Blue Grass Special 1:45 p. m.; Cincinnati Limited 3:00 p. m.; Fast Mail 1:45 p. m.

LAND FOR SALE.

Ninety Acres of land, 4 miles South of Stanford, half cleared, balance in timber, good or hard, two tilling springs, and a small house. G. T. McROBERTS.

Falls Branch Jellico Coal Co.,
Miners and shippers of the GENUINE
Original Jellico Coal.
Try it. We are the sole agents for Stanford and Rowland. Office corner of Depot street and railroad crossing.
HIGGINS & WATTS.

BRIGHT & FOX'
COMBINATION : SALE,
AT DANVILLE, KY.

January 18 and 19, 1893.
Entries close Dec. 20, 1892. Send for entry blanks. Only 5 percent entrance charged.

HUSTIN & BOWELL,
STANFORD, KY.,
House, Sign, Decorative Painter
and Paper Hanger.
Country work solicited. Estimates furnished.
52-3m

I. M. BRUCE. J. H. YEAGER
BRUCE & YEAGER,

LIVERY, FEED AND SALE STABLE,
STANFORD, KY.

The above firm went into effect July 1st, and respectively acts as the patronage of the public.

NEW RIGS AND HORSES

Have been purchased and nothing but first-class turnouts will leave the stable.

Give them a Call.

37

MYERS HOUSE
LIVERY STABLE
P. W. GREEN, Prop.

This stable, which forms a connection with the well-known Myers House, has been supplied with a New Lot of Horses, Carriages, Buggies, Wagons, etc., and is better than ever prepared to supply the public with

FIRST-CLASS RIGS OF ALL KINDS.
Personal and prompt attention given to Weddings, Birthdays and Funerals.

P. W. GREEN, Proprietor.
A. L. BURNS, Manager

THE COFFEY HOUSE
STANFORD, KY.,
JOSEPH COFFEY, Prop.

This Hotel, renovated and refurbished, is now in my charge and I intend to conduct it so as to not only maintain its high reputation, but to add to its long list of friends. Special accommodations for commercial travelers, and fine rooms for the display of samples.

A First-Class Saloon
And BILLIARD and POOL ROOMS attached.
JOSEPH COFFEY.

CASH!

Highest cash market price paid for

Beef Hides, Fur, Tallow,
&c., at

M. F. ELKIN & CO.,
STANFORD, KY.

FOR LITTLE PEOPLE.

A SAD PREDICAMENT.

I wonder if you ever thought How hard it is on me To be the fellow that I am—the middle one of three? I never had a single night, I just belong nowhere; I got put into this wrong place, And no one seems to care.

There's John; why, every meal, you know, He's always helped the first; And if we have two pairs of things Of course I get the worst.

Whenever a big show comes to town They always let John go;

But as for me, they're sure to say, "John's older, Sam, you know."

Ted breaks my toys and tears my books; If we go out to ride, I always have to be the horse And Ted the one to ride.

Then if I dare to say a word, Ma's face gets awfully rose.

She looks at me so sad, and says: "Ted's a young, dear, than you."

I'd rather never be at all; It isn't any fun.

Unless you are the oldest boy, Or else the youngest one. John's "older," and Ted's "not so old," And worse than all, you see.

I'm never going to get my turn, For they'll always be.

—Carrie B. Chandler, in *Wide Awake.*

"OLD WOBBLE."

The Curious Present Uncle Fred Brought the Children When He Came Home.

For two whole years Uncle Fred, who was a captain in the navy, had been away with his ship, and had sailed hundreds and hundreds of miles. Now he was home once more, and had brought something for his little nephews and nieces, whom he never forgot.

"And what do you suppose I have?" asked Uncle Fred, turning to Hal and Dick and Mary and Kit, who stood around his chair.

"A doll," cried Mary clapping her hands. "A real French doll that says 'mamma' and 'papa!'"

"Pooh!" said Dick. "Men don't buy dolls, for me, Uncle Fred!"

"Not often," replied their uncle, laughing; "and this time it is not a doll. Now everyone may guess once."

"Is it alive?" asked Hal, very much interested.

"Yes," answered Uncle Fred; "that was a good guess; it is something alive."

The children clapped their hands and shouted for joy.

"A monkey," cried Dick.

"Yes, a monkey," said Hal, who thought that a pet monkey would be the finest thing in the world.

"A parrot," guessed Mary, but Kit could not think of anything to say.

"Well, what do you think it is?" asked Uncle Fred, turning to Kit.

"I don't know," answered the little girl, "unless—unless it is a baby elephant."

Uncle Fred laughed at this, but shook his head. "No, no," he said, "you are all wrong. Come out in the garden now and I'll show you."

So Hal and Dick and Mary and Kit followed Uncle Fred into the garden, where he opened a big box, and took out the funniest-looking thing ever seen. You could not tell exactly whether it was meant for a bird or not. Uncle Fred set it on the ground, and it walked around as though it had been used to the place all its life.

"Oh, what is this? what is it?" came the anxious chorus, as the children gathered around to view the new pet.

"It is a fowl," explained Uncle Fred, "that is called a penguin."

"Dear me," said Mary, watching it from a distance, "isn't it queer! Hasn't it got funny wings? Won't they grow any more?"

"No," replied Uncle Fred. "It is a bird that never flies, but flies in the water most of the time. A sailor caught this for me on an island in the Pacific ocean. We kept it on board the ship, and it is quite tame now."

"What did you call it?" asked Mary, who was very much interested in the strange creature.

"A penguin," said Uncle Fred.

"I don't like that for a name," Kit said, slowly; "it is too hard. Look at him wobble when he walks. Zazzy like a little baby that has just learned."

"That's a good idea, Kit," returned Uncle Fred. "Why don't you call him Old Wobbie?"

"Yes," shouted the children, "we'll name him that. Hello, Old Wobbie!"

But the penguins did not seem to know his new name, and walked down the path without paying any attention to his owners.

All that day Old Wobbie kept the children amused. He was such a curious and solemn fowl, so different from all other kinds. He walked into the chicken-yard, and scared the hens so that they ran away cackling. Then he went swimming in the little pond, where there were lots of ducks. But the ducks did not know what to make of him, so before long Old Wobbie had the whole pond to himself, which he seemed to enjoy very much. None of the ducks or chickens seemed anxious to make friends with him, but Old Wobbie didn't seem to care. He swam around the pond, and dived down to the bottom, and seemed so contented that the children were afraid Old Wobbie would never come out of the water. But when supper-time came Old Wobbie was glad to come ashore and get into his bed.

Then Aunt Nan told her story.

Grandma was shocked and felt very sorry for her, but Midget said, a little severely: "I told you I wouldn't get in the trouble again!" So excuse it wasn't me. You'd ought to have listened to me, mister, and then you wouldn't have scolded yourself so. Is supper ready?" Betsy and I see you coming.

"What did you call it?" asked Mary, who was very much interested in the strange creature.

"A penguin," said Uncle Fred.

"I don't like that for a name," Kit said, slowly; "it is too hard. Look at him wobble when he walks. Zazzy like a little baby that has just learned."

"That's a good idea, Kit," returned Uncle Fred. "Why don't you call him Old Wobbie?"

"Yes," shouted the children, "we'll name him that. Hello, Old Wobbie!"

But the penguins did not seem to know his new name, and walked down the path without paying any attention to his owners.

All that day Old Wobbie kept the children amused.

He was such a curious and solemn fowl, so different from all other kinds. He walked into the chicken-yard, and scared the hens so that they ran away cackling. Then he went swimming in the little pond, where there were lots of ducks. But the ducks did not know what to make of him, so before long Old Wobbie had the whole pond to himself, which he seemed to enjoy very much. None of the ducks or chickens seemed anxious to make friends with him, but Old Wobbie didn't seem to care. He swam around the pond, and dived down to the bottom, and seemed so contented that the children were afraid Old Wobbie would never come out of the water. But when supper-time came Old Wobbie was glad to come ashore and get into his bed.

Then Aunt Nan told her story.

"Fred, you didn't sleep a wink last night, and you kept me awake, too," said little Bess, in a complaining tone. "You should never go to bed after supper."

"But when am I to eat my supper?" asked Fred, looking at his plate.

A second look overspread her face for a second, and then she said, in the tone of one having solved a problem.

"The next day, I 'spect," Youth's Companion.

It is a long time since I heard of him, but the last news was that Old Wobbie was well and happy, and a source of interest to everybody that came from the surrounding neighborhood to see him. He even became so wise as to know his name, and everybody thought that it suited him exactly, for he did wobble very much when he tried to walk—Harper's Young People.

In the Shantung province in China the American Presbyterian church mission reports that over eight hundred members were received during the past year on profession of faith, and several hundred became probationers. This has been the most prosperous year the mission has had for many years, and the results have been secured chiefly through the labors of five earnest, faithful, devoted native brethren.

—He. "Did you know that a diamond will exhibit phosphorescence when it is rubbed in the dark?" She—"Indeed I did not. But if you have brought the ring with you we can try it!"—Indianapolis Journal.

To make history atheistic make humanity anarchist.—A. T. Pierson.

soft, rosy cheeks between her two hands, pressed a loving kiss on the little mouth.

"Can't I go, gamma?" the pleading voice repeated; but grandma hesitated.

"Why are you so afraid to have her play in the attic, mother?" said Auntie Nan. "She is a careful little girl, and she enjoys it so much. Do let her go!"

"Well, darling," said grandma, slowly, "you may; but wait a moment," as Midget started to fly off.

"You won't play at the head of the stairs?"

"No, gamma."

"Nor lean out the window?"

The yellow curly shook vigorously.

"Nor get into any of the trunks?"

"No, no, gamma," and the curly shook harder than ever. "I'll remember it—all—every single bit. Come on, dolly; gamma says we can go up to the attic," and seizing her favorite Betsey, Midget rushed away.

"She thinks more of that old doll than 'any of the rest,'" laughed Auntie Nan, looking at the row of handsome, finely-dressed dolls seated primly on the sofa. "It used to be my favorite, too; but I didn't have such as these to compare it with."

"It would have made no difference if you had," said grandma. "Children can take more solid comfort with an every-day sort of a doll like that than with any of the fine ones."

"What a comfort Midget is!" said auntie, lovingly. "I wish Sarah would let us have all the time, though I don't see how she can spare her an hour."

"She is staying up there a long time," said grandma, after awhile. "I believe she is about as bad as Midget."

"Now, mother," said Nan, "what is the use of your tiring yourself in that way? Midget is all right; she always does as she promises. I'm going to get supper now; then I'll call her," and the Irish young auntie hustled out into the kitchen, and soon was at the foot of the attic stairs calling merrily: "Anybody up there that wants raspberry shortcake for supper?"

There was no response, so saying:

"She must be asleep," auntie ran upstairs and looked all around.

No Midget was to be seen, so she began calling, but suddenly stopped and sank to the floor with both hands over her face.

There in a corner, she suddenly saw peeping from beneath the lid of an old trunk, was a bit of Midget's little pink dress.

Only a moment later Nan sat thus, then nervously herself, she quickly rose and grasped the lid, faint and sick, but thinking: "It may have been very long."

The trunk opened, and then she sank on the floor again, laughing and crying together, for there on a pile of blankets lay Betsey, robed in her mistress' pink dress, and gazing sweetly up into Aunt Nan's face.

Aunt Nan soon got up again, and grabbing the doll, gave it a shake, saying:

"I could almost shake Midget herself for giving me such a fright."

Just as she was beginning to hunt for her small niece again, she heard grandma calling at the foot of the stairs: "Are you up there looking for Midget? You may as well stop. See here." So with Betsy still in her arms, Aunt Nan ran down and followed grandma to her own room. There in the middle of the bed was Midget, fast asleep.

The trunk opened, and then she sank on the floor again, laughing and crying together, for there on a pile of blankets lay Betsey, robed in her mistress' pink dress, and gazing sweetly up into Aunt Nan's face.

Aunt Nan soon got up again, and grabbing the doll, gave it a shake, saying:

"I could almost shake Midget herself for giving me such a fright."

STANFORD, KY., DECEMBER 26, 1892

W. P. WALTON.

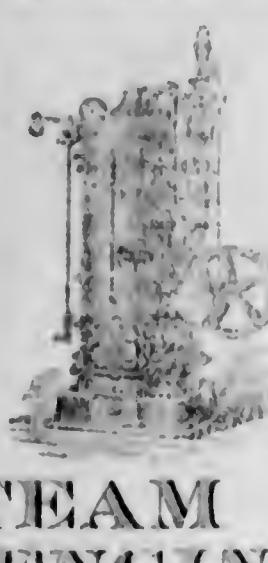
MEANS BUSINESS.

Engraving beautifully and artistically done at A. R. Penny's.

Buy your books and school supplies of all kinds from A. R. Penny, who sells them at publisher's prices.

Have your watch, clock and jewelry repaired at A. R. Penny's. All work warranted.

Remember that all silverware, water glasses, etc., bought at A. R. Penny's will be engraved free of charge.

STEAM ENGINES
—AND—
STEEL BOILERS,Upright and Horizontal,
Stationary, Semi Portable and
Portable. All sizes up to 26-
horse powerUnequaled in Safety, Simplicity,
Strength and Durability.Write for Free Illustrated Pamphlet and your
want ad.JAMES LEFFEL & CO.,
NEW YORK CITY SPRINGFIELD, OHIOThe most Celebrated Eye, Ear,
Nose, Throat and Chronic Dis-
ease Specialist in the State.

J. S. APPLEMAN, M.D.

THE CELEBRATED

English Specialist,

Formerly Professor of Practiced Medicine,

Electrical Medical College,

TORONTO CANADA.

Now Examining Physician of the

Southern Medical Institute,

LOUISVILLE, KY.

Will be at Myers House, Stanford
Tuesday, Jan. 3, and until
Noon 4th.Returning every four weeks during the year.
Dr. Appleman a graduate of Bellevue Hospital
Medical College, New York City, and the Electrical
Medical College, Toronto, Canada. He has
made a special study of the diseases he treated at
the great Bellevue and Charity Hospital, for seven
years, and has written a number of articles on
and lectures on Clinical Diseases. He devotes all
his time to the treatment of chronic and nervous
diseases of both sexes and his skill as an expert in
this class of cases is well established. Treat suc-
cessfully, and

Permanently Cures

Acute and Chronic Catarrh, Ringing in Ears
Deafness, Diseases of Eye, Ear, Nose, Throat
Dropsy, Kidney, Utrinary and other troubles.Bright's Disease, Diabetes, Dissipation, Con-
stitutional, Rheumatism and Paralysis, Epilepsy or fits
positively cured.Young or middle aged men suffering from Spas-
modic Impotency, Impaired sexual power of
every description, and all before it is too late
we guarantee a cure if case has not gone too far.Supernumerary hair, and all eruptions of the face
permanently removed.

Blood and Skin Diseases.

As Sphincter, Scrofula, Stricture, Gleet, etc.,
cured by never failing remedies.Diseases of women, such as Leucorrhœa, painful
Menstruation, Displacement of Womb, bearing
down pains in back, relieved in short time.The Doctor can easily and painlessly examine and
diagnose, and can prescribe to examine the most obscure
medical and surgical cases.He undertakes no incurable diseases but cures
hundreds given up to die.

CONSULTATION FREE

And Confidential. Address
J. S. APPLEMAN, M.D.,
Louisville, Ky.

THE WOMAN OF FASHION.

Wonderful and Awe-Inspiring Com-
binations in Evening Dress.A Dress That Will Appear at the Coming
Pavilions' Ball—Pearl Ornamenta-
tion—Black and Purple the Favor-
ite—Some New Gowns.

COPYRIGHT, 1892.

Well, we've about grown tired of being sensible. We did give up some of our eccentricities of last winter, and tried real hard nil summer to be decent. We lingeringly discarded the ridiculous long waist line and alarmingly high shoulder puff, the combination of which made us look so queer in



PALE GREENS WITH AMERICAN BEAUTIES.

the back. We even renounced the beginning of this season in the trains which swept so majestically over our streets and added such dignity to our appearance—so long as they were clean. This last sunrise was so great that we immediately consoled ourselves by doubling the length of our house trains. This was soothing and inspiring likewise. It failed us to further action.

We suddenly decided that the summer girl had been too modest, too unassuming in her robes. No wonder the male sex had failed to pay sufficient attention.

She had been simply pretty and sweet, with her ruffles, her ribbons and lace. But that had not been enough. The winter girl must be magnificent, startling, gorgeous, unique—a thing apart, different being from the girl of any other season. How to accomplish this difficult task the winter girl had to decide.

And the results of her cogitations we see before us—that wonderful conglomeration of so many styles, and periods and reigns. The immense panniers, the long sweeping, flat trains, the flaring skirt, the low bodice, the high waist, the queer hour-glass sleeves, and the magnificence of these when appearing in rich velvet pile and priceless old lace, all proclaim that the winter girl may wear the laurel with a consciousness of victory won.

On the evening gown, of course, she has bestowed her most careful thought, for it is in the evening that she expects to score her greatest triumphs. She has planned one, for instance, for that great event of the season, the Patriarch's ball, and it will be a success. For its material is a delicate green satin, to be generously ornamented with American beauties.

The dress of princess cut will fasten invisibly at the left, and will be closely covered at the foot with the deep-heated roses, put on in points. Over the closely fitting, plain satin gown will fall a rich train of beautiful lace, plaited on the lowest bodice, back and front, with an ample heading above. Then the train will fall perfectly loose to the feet, standing apart altogether at the left sides, and with the lace edges forming pretty cascades as they fall. Across the bodice there will be a single row of roses, and another row around each of the sleeves, which will be short-large puffs of green velvet. Her feet will be shod in pink, her gloves will match the satin gown, the plumes in her hair will be like the



GOWN FOR HOME WEAR.

pink beauties that lie in waiting, ready to be fastened on the lovely dress.

No evening dresses must be made without sleeves. It is emphatically not comely if furt to appear without some sort of a puff or gaunt on the arm; the puff may be very short, or the gaunt may be thin and float altogether away from the arm, but sleeves there must be. Pearl is visible everywhere—in girdles, in bodices, in shoulder pieces, in long fringes. Some dresses are almost completely covered with rich pearl trimmings. A very wide belt encircles the waist or the hips, from which fall long pendants, close together, far down the skirt. Then two more bands go around the bodice under the arms, almost meeting in front, with shorter pendants hanging therefrom. Large epaulettes, with fringes, all of pearl, cover the shoulders, and a pearl collar mounts the

whole. The effect is peculiarly rich over heavy coiled white silk.

At a reception the other evening I saw a particularly attractive dress. It was made of a fine black velvet pile on a varicolored ground, which showed through in a puzzling way, so that you couldn't quite make up your mind about it. About two-thirds down the skirt were two bands of lace, laid head to head, and separated by a number of tiny black velvet bands. A plaster of finely-gathered silk was joined to the bodice by a roll of the same, and band of white passementerie ran over the left shoulder. On the other was an epaulette of much wider passementerie, which also formed the colature and the collar. The sleeves of black guaze were absolutely flat at the shoulder, falling in a loose puff to the elbow, and edged with a deep lace flounce.

Eminence purple—how much we see of it everywhere. It has even crept into the fine mesh with which we shield our complexions. Let me see—purple used to be second mourning, didn't it? But if all the dames that we see these days clad in the color are mourning departed friends, there is an innumerable host of them. In fact, pretty nearly every one is robed in black or purple. Both colors are extremely popular, and will be all winter.

A most striking dress of purple cloth has a flaring skirt edged with black fox; has fancy black braid hifting each skirt seam; has a short empire bodice, with a plain belt of pale yellow; has a queer kind of overpiece in yellow on the bodice, that is almost indescribable.

It forms first a standing collar and a sort of loose yoke, that falls on the shoulders in pretty curves. But instead of being contented as a yoke, it must needs run down back and front in a long, straight piece, even several inches below the belt. Where it passes the belt in front, a big gold buckle holds the two together. All around the edge of the yellow is a design in black embroidery. The lady wears a lovely purple veil with it.

So many dresses of last year are freshened with three short capes, generally trimmed with fur, and the longest of them just covering the shoulders. In the new gowns, too, these little peregrines figure conspicuously. Some very pretty beside ones, of a single cape only, can be had for evening wear. They are generally only a few inches in length, and plaited in very large



folds, and edged with fur or feather trimming. Perhaps they are still more dressy in velvet. —EVA A. SCHIRMER.

Yankees of the South.
"The Chilians are the Yankees of South America," said Victor P. Hart, now at the Lindell, after several years spent south of the line. "They are alert, progressive, ingenuous and give the almighty dollar as hot a chase as any people on earth. The women are remarkably beautiful, and the men as fair a lot of fellows as can be found on the earth. They are, for the most part, tall, broad-shouldered, simple as Hindoos and as brave as lions. It is peculiarly fortunate that the United States did not become embroiled in a war with Chile; one course such a contest could have had but one result; but it would not have been the walk-over the people of this country supposed. The Chilians are not only a brave and warlike people, but their mountainous country offers every advantage for defense. It is full of Thermonesian passes, where a handful of men could hold a mighty army at bay. It offers abundant sites for fortification as impregnable as Gibraltar or Quebec. All this talk about the Chilians disliking the Americans is the veriest nonsense. They regard the United States as the grandest country and the Americans as the greatest people on earth. We should cultivate the Chilians. They are a deserving people, and the glory of South America depends chiefly upon them." —St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

As the Saying Goes.

He: Were you impressed with Fetherstonehaugh's conversation? He thinks he is quite out of sight in that line.

She: I dare say he is, for I found him absolutely out of mind.—Truth.

He Believed It.

Friend: Too much whisky makes a body talk, don't it?

Col. Seal: I should say so. Why, you just ought to hear my wife when I go home drunk—dairy.

He Believed It.

Friend: Too much whisky makes a body talk, don't it?

Col. Seal: I should say so. Why, you just ought to hear my wife when I go home drunk—dairy.

He Believed It.

Mrs. Reading Deals: I think I shall have my new ball dress trimmed in coal.

Mr. Hale: Great heavens! Do you want to bankrupt me?—Truth.

A Speedy Death.

"I don't care nothing about being made a lord," said Mr. Hobbs; "but if the government was a mind to make my wife a lady I wouldn't put nothing in their way." —Judge.

A Redemptive Trade.

"After all, the young man of the period has some redeeming features."

"Yes—when he goes to get his watch out of the pawn shop." —Des Moines Argonaut.

CROW & CO.,

N. & W. Norfolk & Western R.R.

Schedule Oct. 30, 1892

LEAVE NORTON DAILY.

7:30 p.m. for Graham, Bluefield, Pocahontas and intermediate stations.

Leave 10 a.m. for Bluefield, Radford, Roanoke, and Lynchburg, via Radford; also (via Roanoke) for Washington, Hagerstown, Harrisburg, Philadelphia and New York.

Pullman Sleeping Cars from Louisville, Norton, and Radford; also Radford to New York, via Shenandoah Junction, also Radford to Washington, also from Lynchburg to Richmond.

Train for Pocahontas, Pocahontas and Goods will leave Bluefield daily at 6 a.m., 8:30 a.m., 2:30 p.m. and 7:30 p.m.

Leave 10 a.m. 6:00 a.m. daily for Roanoke and Columbus, Ga. via Columbus, 2:30 p.m.

Additional trains for Welch and intermediate stations on Fishers Creek, Bluefield, 2:30 p.m. daily.

Trains arrive at Norton from the East daily at 10 a.m. and 5 p.m.

For further information as to schedules, rates, &c., apply to agents of Norfolk & Western Rail-
road or to W. B. BEVILL,
Gen. Pass. Agt. Roanoke, Va.

.....TAKE THE.....

THE WORLD'S FAIR
.....LINE TO.....

CHICAGO,

.....And.....

ALL POINTS WEST

.....And.....

NORTH OR WEST,

Fastest and best Vestedited Buffet Sleeping Cars and Parlor Cars on all trains.

No change of cars, best accommodations, quick time and lowest rates.

For information address

JAS. BARKER, G. P. A., Chicago.

W. G. CRUSH, G. P. A., Louisville.

IN EFFECT NOV. 1, 1892

EAST BOUND via Lexington

Atlantic Express No. 22, daily.....7:30 p.m.

Midland Accommodation, No. 26, via Salt Lake City.....7:30 p.m.

Westbound Express, No. 21, daily.....6:30 p.m.

Mt. Sterling Express, No. 28, ex. Sun.....5:30 p.m.

WEST BOUND, Arr. Lexington

Lexington Accom., No. 27, ex. Sun.....7:30 p.m.

Louisville Express No. 21, daily.....7:30 p.m.

Lexington Accom., No. 25, ex. Sun.....4:30 p.m.

Westbound Express No. 23, daily.....6:30 p.m.

SPECIAL TRAINS WITH DINING CARS. No. 28

Through Sleepers from Lexington without change.

H. W. FULLER, G. B. RYAN,
Gen. Pass. Agt., Ass't Gen. Pass. Agt.,
Washington, D. C. Cincinnati
OSCAR C. M. 11th & Market

.....IF YOU ARE GOING.....

NORTH OR WEST,
.....THE.....

Is the line for you, as its

Double Daily Trains
Make close connections atLOUISVILLE AND CINCINNATI
For all points.THROUGH TICKETS SOLD,
BAGGAGE CHECKED THROUGH

For any information apply to

JOE S. RICE, Agent,
Or, W. W. PENN, Trav. Pass. Agent,
Stanford, Ky., Junction City, Ky.

junction City, Ky.

GOOD PAY!
FOR GOOD WORK!

For Ladies or Gentlemen!

\$5 to \$500 Cash!

According to results accomplished;
in addition to a liberal commission of
twenty per cent.

Also

GUESS PREMIUMS

FOR SUBSCRIBERS.

No Impossibilities or Uncertainties.

Every thing Fair, Honorable,

Plain and Positive.

See programme

SEMI-WEEKLY INTERIOR JOURNAL

STANFORD, KY., DECEMBER 20, 1892

W. P. WALTON.

AFTER a long illness Senator Randal Lee Gibson died at Hot Springs Friday, the immediate cause of his death being heart disease. He was born near Versailles and his last request was that his body be brought and laid to rest at his old Kentucky home. He moved to Louisiana in early manhood and was repeatedly and highly honored by the people of the State of his adoption. Besides holding various other offices, he was elected to the lower House of Congress five times and finally to a seat in the higher branch of that body. His senatorial term would have expired in March, 1895. He was a very learned man, but was a worker instead of an oratorical drone in the National Beehive at Washington. During the war he fought for the land he loved and successively commanded a company, a regiment, a brigade and a division in the Confederate army. His death, of course, cuts no figure in the political complexion of the Senate, as his successor will be a democrat.

The Legislature has appropriated \$700 to be divided among the preachers that have opened the sessions with prayers. Considering that their good offices have had no effect on the statesmen, it seems to have been money wasted, but the people will forgive the outlay and thank the men of God, if by a united effort at divine imploration, they bring about a quick and final adjournment of the body, which has done nothing to show for the amount of money that has been expended on it or that which is to be expended. The prayers of the righteous availeth much and if the preachers will make a strong pull, a long pull and a pull together, they may thereby remove the mountain of imbecility from the capital city.

An effort is being made to have another cabinet officer added to the quota, already too great—that of Secretary of Roads. We have received blanks to sign for the establishment of such an office, but we are not in that line. The country does not need such a figurehead. We would much prefer to see the office of Secretary of Agriculture abolished than to see the new one established, even if our friend Logan, of the Times, is booked for the former sinecure.

A LADY, who wanted some white paper from which to cut patterns, came into this office recently and asked if we could sell her some blank INTERIOR JOURNALS. Now a blank INTERIOR JOURNAL may be as good, if not better, as a printed copy, but the Glasgow Times is not built that way, and we desire it distinctly understood that we want both sides of that valuable sheet printed when it comes to this office. The one sent us last week didn't have a sign of an "innards." No more of this, Bro. Richard son, if thou lovest me.

THE Richmond Register says that applicants are making a mistake in filling their applications for office with Senator Blackburn and adds this disrespectful comment, which we move to have stricken from the records: "We would rather have the endorsement of the yaller dog that trots under Carlisle's wagon, as he moves his goods and chattels to the treasury department, than that of Joey B. Joe was not in it, is not in it and will not be in it."

THERE is nothing so greatly over-estimated as a man's wealth or the number of people composing a crowd. While our friend, Jay Gould, was in the flesh, and even after he was in the ground, it was estimated that his estate would foot up anywhere from \$200,000,000 to \$300,000,000. An inventory was taken of his effects the other day and but a beggarly \$72,000,000 could be found. Jay never told his wealth, but it is evident that other people told lies about it.

THE Secretary of State Kentucky has made an official statement of the November vote, which increases Cleveland's plurality to 40,020. The vote stands, Cleveland 175,461, Harrison 135,441 Weaver 23,501 and Bulwell 6,442. The latter is a gain over the Fisk vote of 1888 of 1,217 and shows that we prohibitionists are getting there, but, in great shape.

OUR valued contemporary, the Voice, the national prohibition organ, asks in apparent consternation: "Has a comet struck the earth? Are we upside down? Is the course of nature all reversed?" No; it's just the jinx jams you have. Brace up and stop trying to save the country by a theory that can never be made practical.

It is generally conceded that Breckinridge, Carlisle and McCreary will be the Kentucky "big three" with the next administration and those who secure their endorsement will have mediators to the throne worth having.

The gold fever is on in Arizona, rich placer grounds having been found in the San Juan River. One man washed out \$2,800 in a day.

THOMAS LOGSTON and others told some malicious lies affecting the character of Miss Emma Corrigan, a pretty Marion county school teacher, and she brought suit against them. The case was tried before a jury at Lebanon last week, when \$2,500 were awarded her. This is a light judgment. An evil word spoken of a woman may blight her life and the scoundrel who would be mean enough to utter or circulate a scandal or evil report on one cannot even partially atone for it with his worthless neck.

HARRY McCARTY, of the Nicholasville Journal, is a very bashful man, but no one imagined he was quite so bad as Dan Bowmar, of the Woodford Sun, intimates. He is authority for the statement that Harry's handsome face becomes suffused in blushes at the sight of a pile of unadressed lumber or the exposed leg of a piano.

THE LEGISLATURE

The bill to make eight hours a legal working day in mines, factories and workshops, was defeated in the Senate.

The Senate adopted the House resolution calling upon the members of Congress from this State to vote for a bill repealing the Federal election law.

The House passed the advertising bill, amended so as to provide that the judge of a county may place any advertising of an official nature in the papers he thinks best.

NEWSY NOTES.

Pension Agent W. C. Benton, of Covington, has been fined \$300 for charging exorbitant fees.

Delegates will meet in Lexington to-day to consider a law for the betterment of the road system.

The Indiana supreme court has decided that the apportionment acts of 1879 and 1891 are unconstitutional.

The Georgia Senate has killed the bill accepting the Georgia Home for Confederate Veterans as a gift to the State.

Sixty thousand of the new Columbian souvenir half dollars were shipped from the Philadelphia mint to New York City.

According to Dun's review the commerce movement at the end of the present year, will be the heaviest ever known.

The 5th Congressional district, which was one of the doubtful districts of Michigan, has elected a democrat by a majority of 12 votes.

Jesse H. Reed, colored, who attempted to shoot a brakeman for ejecting him from a train, was hung by a mob at Milan, Tenn.

Congressman De'Armond, of Missouri, has introduced a bill providing for the election of the president and vice-president by a direct vote of the people.

It is said that the Illinois Central seq purchased the Little Rock & Memphis railroad and will extend it via Hot Springs and Paris, Texas, to Fort Worth, Kansas.

It has just been officially announced that New York gave Cleveland a plurality of 45,441. It will be some time yet before all the States are heard from.

A banquet will be given to Vice-President-elect Stevenson at Anniston, Ala., this evening. The following evening he will be entertained at Atlanta.

Near Elizaville Joseph Washburn was found dead with his throat cut. A nephew named Bowland confessed to having killed him during a quarrel over a debt of 50 cents.

Mrs. Eveline Burdine is in jail at Somerset charged with the murder of Joseph Arthur. She claims that Arthur was attempting to gain admittance to her room and that she killed him in self defense.

The Inter-State Commerce Commission's report shows that the railway mileage in the United States increased during the past year 4,805.69 miles. There are at present 168,402.74 miles of railway in the country.

During this week there will be executed by electricity at Sing Sing, Peter Schultz, a boy 16 years old, for the murder of a baby on Long Island, and Frederick Maguire, of Middletown, who killed Mrs. Gregory.

A few years ago the president of the Q. & C. signed stock certificates in blank and Secretary G. H. Doherty filled out and sold \$250,000 worth for his own benefit. The supreme court of Missouri decides the holders of the certificates may recover from the company the full market value of the stock at the time they first demanded it. The decision means a loss of over \$600,000 to the company.

John Henderson, a wayward Pennsylvania Sunday-school superintendent, started out with a friend to investigate the crusade against the immoral houses at Pittsburg. When found in the gutter by a policeman he had a silk stocking and a garter in his pocket in place of a roll of money and was unable to give an account of his movements.

Near Paris two sharpers, one claiming to be a brother of Bunker James S. Barret bunkoed Frank P. Colcord, farmer, out of \$2,000. One of the men was captured at Covington and most of the money recovered. It was the old card game that even the fools who do not read the papers ought to have been on to before this.

Representative Antony, of Texas, has introduced a bill in the House, repealing the act of June 27, 1890, granting pensions to soldiers and sailors and widows, minor children and dependent parents of soldiers and sailors. The bill also provides that all pensions granted under the act shall be discontinued.

Both bodies have passed the bill making a three fourths verdict in civil cases, stripped, however, of the emergency clause.

The electoral vote of Kansas will be solid for Weaver, the republicans having been defeated in their efforts to count out one Weaver elector.

At Leavenworth, Kas., Charles A. Benson, a condemned murderer, attempted to kill his keeper with a dirk and then stabbed himself twice below the heart, dying afterward from the self-inflicted wounds.

M. Diabler, M. de Paris, the public executioner of Paris, has guillotined 219 persons, the last on Saturday, when a most revolting scene occurred. The prisoner fought and plead for his life while the motley crowd laughed and jeered at him for his cowardice.

P. STRAUB, JR.
T. F. CLARKE.

STRAUB & CO.,
PRACTICAL.
Plumbers and Steam Fitters.

Dealers in all kinds of Iron and Brass Goods for steam and water. Sanitary Goods of all kinds. All work guaranteed against defective material and workmanship.

TO THE LADIES.

I am giving one of the most elegant lines of MILLINERY ever handled in Stanford, selected with an eye to the wants of this trade. Miss Wm. of Cincinnati, an experienced milliner, is with me this season and I guarantee everything to be in the latest and most popular fashion. The ladies are invited to call and examine my goods, which I will take pleasure in showing.
MISS LUCIE BRAZLEY.

FOR SALE OR EXCHANGE!

Heating Stoves, Stove Pipe, Zinc Coal Vases, Coal Hods, Shovels Tongs and Pokers.

Enterprise and Hale's Meat Cutters, Lard Cans, Butcher Knives and Carving Sets. We want

COUNTRY PRODUCE

And always pay the highest price. Give us a call.

MCKINNEY BROS.

Guess My Weight,

AND RECEIVE

5 BIG

SILVER

DOLLARS

FREE.

NEW + GOODS!

—And another New Store—

FOR THE HOLIDAY TRADE.

—ON—

FRIDAY, DEC. 16,

In the Harris building at Crab Orchard I will open a third store, which will be given up entirely to the display of Christmas and Holiday Goods and from that day until Christmas Eve, I will have on exhibition

A TREMENDOUS TURKEY GOBBLER.

Guess Tickets will be given with every article sold, and every purchaser of an article in either of the three stores will be entitled to guess at its weight. On Christmas Eve at 3 o'clock p. m., the Guess Tickets will be examined and the Turkey weighed and the person guessing nearest to its exact weight will be presented with FIVE BIG SILVER DOLLARS for a Christmas Gift, and also with the Turkey Gobler for his Christmas Dinner. At the same time the Crayon Portraits will be delivered to my customers and I will continue to furnish them to all purchasers of \$10's worth of goods, they paying only the cost of frames, \$2.75.

I am just back from purchasing my stock of Christmas Goods, which makes the fourth full stock of goods I have bought this Fall and Winter and all three of my houses are now stacked and piled with new and desirable goods. During the Holiday Trade I will have ten clerks to wait upon my customers.

STORE NO. 1 contains Dry Goods, Groceries, Notions and general stock department with 5 clerks to wait upon you and is filled with everything you can possibly desire in this line.

STORE NO. 2 is the hall above and is reached by a broad stairway. This has been nicely fitted up for a Clothing and Gents' Furnishing Goods department and contains Boys' and Men's Clothing, Overcoats, Hats, Caps, Boots, Shoes, Shirts, Drawers, Socks and Underwear, and in fact everything pertaining to this department. If you fail to visit this room you will miss seeing half of my stock. Jimmie and I will wait upon you in this department and we will sell you goods in this line cheaper than same goods can be bought any where in Kentucky.

STORE NO. 3 is the Christmas and Holiday department and is in the Harris Hotel building, where we formerly had our Clothing Store. Here you will

Find Everything That Can Make Heart Glad

For the Holidays, all clean and fresh, just from the cities. Toys of every description, Oranges, Lemons and Bananas by the wagon load, Candies by the thousand pounds and Fire Crackers by the thousand packs. —On SATURDAY, Dec. 24, we will give a pack of Fire Crackers to every boy who purchases as much as \$1's worth of other goods, and on the same day will present to every purchaser of \$2's worth of other goods a pound package of choice mixed Candies and Confections. Our choice Stick Candy is 3 pounds for 25c. Oranges, Bananas and Lemons 15c to 25c per dozen, according to size and quality.

Best Green Coffees 20c; Arbuckle's 25c; 18 lbs Standard Granulated Sugar \$1; yellow do. 5c; best Calicos 6 1/4 c.; remnants and light Calicos 5c; Oil Calicos 7 1/2 c.; Dress Checked Calicos 6 1/4 c. to 8 1/2 c.; Best Brown Cottons 5c to 6 1/4 c.; best Canton Flannels 6 1/4 c. to 10c; solid colors half wool Dress Goods 10c; fancy figured Dress Goods 10c to 12 1/2 c.; Dress Ginghams 7 1/2 c. to 8 1/2 c.; Heavy colored Twilled Flannels 20c. Best Jeans from 15c to 35c. Bed Comforts and Blankets \$1 to \$1.50. Overcoats \$2.50 to \$10. Suits for Men from \$3 to \$10. Boys \$1.50 to \$5. Men's Boots from \$1.50 to \$2.50. Boys' red top Boots 75c. Larger sizes from \$1 to \$1.50. Men's Brogans \$1; Men's fine Shoes, 200 pairs at \$1.25 to \$1.50. Ladies' coarse Shoes 75c; Ladies' fine Shoes at \$1 to any price you want them. Creole or XX Flours at 40c; Belle of Lincoln at 50c; Fancy Family, White Rose or Patent at 60c.

Men's Saddles from \$1.50 to \$5; Ladies' \$3 to \$5. Valises 35c to \$1. Trunks 75c to \$5. 100 Caps to close out at 20c to 25c. Lead Pencils 5c to 10c per dozen. Good Towels at 5c each. Playing Cards at 5c. Shot 7 1/2 c. Powder 25c. 24 sheets of Writing Paper and 25 Envelopes both 10c. White Cotton Warp 16 1/2 c. lb.; colored 20c. Ladies' small Cloaks, 30s to 34s at half price, fine ones.

Five boxes of Matches for 5c. Men's Gum Coats \$1.50 to \$2. —For Produce I will pay 22c for Eggs, 15c for Butter and 50c for Goose Feathers. —On Christmas Eve night we will have a

Grand and Glorious Jollification at Crab Orchard

All the Fire Works not disposed of by that time will be given away to our customers. Come in and have a big time.

D. G. SLAUGHTER.

P. S.—I wish to say to the patrons of my Summer Resort that while I have been so busily engaged in the Mercantile business during the present, I have not neglected or forgotten Green Briar Springs, but have had men there constantly at work since the close of season, and have added many improvements, including a large Amusement Hall, in back yard, 60 ft. front by 100 ft. deep, containing an elegant Ball Room, from which the dance can be observed from the rear verandahs and from every room in the Hotel building by those who do not care to visit the Ball Room. I have also erected a nice Bowling Alley in rear yard. I shall make a scale of prices ranging from \$5 to \$8 per week for next season, according to location and furnishings of rooms. If you want to have a happy time, make your arrangements to visit Green Briar next summer. —Respectfully,
D. G. SLAUGHTER.

SEMI-WEEKLY INTERIOR JOURNAL

STANFORD, KY., DECEMBER 20, 1892

R. C. WALTON, BUS. MANAGER

PERSONAL POINTS.

Mrs. WILL MORLAND went to Louisville Sunday.

Mrs JULIA HIGGINS has gone to visit relatives in Louisville.

Mrs. AND MRS. J. H. McALISTER are visiting friends in Hanover.

Mrs. FRANK HAMMOND and Albert have gone to Chillicothe, O., to spend the Christmas.

Dn. W. B. ARNEDT, of Owingsboro, was here a day or two, looking after his business affairs.

Mrs. GUS HOFFMAN and **Mrs. Dr. Dick**, of Crab Orchard, were here shopping Saturday.

Mrs. THOMAS RICHARDS, of Junction City, spent a few days with **Mrs. Maria Warren** and other friends.

Mrs. MAGGIE AND JENNIE HOCKER went down to Parksville Sunday to see their aunt, **Mrs. Helm**, who is very ill.

Mrs. JENNIE DUNN, who has a large music class at Junction City, was up to see her parents Saturday and Sunday.

Mrs. V. B. WATSON and family left Saturday to make their home in Lexington and where may good luck attend them.

Mrs. AND MRS. B. J. LYLES, of Nashville, returned home Saturday, after visiting **Mrs. G. B. Cooper** and other relatives.

Our Mt. Vernon correspondent seems to have fallen into innumerable difficulties. Therefore this long protracted silence, most noble Marret?

Miss NORA WELSH, the pretty young lady who has been with **Miss Elicie Beazley** during the season, returned yesterday to her home in Cincinnati.

Miss SABRA HAY, accompanied by **Mrs. Cutler**, came over from Lexington yesterday to spend the holidays with **Mrs. Pauline** and **Mrs. Lula Hey**.

Miss IDA WESTERFIELD, who has been up to see her sick brother, **Mr. I. M. Westerfield**, at the Coffey House, returned home yesterday. **Mr. W.** is much improved.

Mr. R. H. LOGAN and his beautiful bride arrived from Kansas City and after spending a day or so with his parents, left yesterday for a visit to relatives in Knoxville.

Carl. W. J. WASH, god master of the K. C., met the pay train here Saturday and went with it over that division. He is preparing for a big trip over to his old home in Virginia.

The picture of our new circuit judge, which appeared in yesterday's Courier-Journal, gives him a Jewish cast of countenance foreign to his appearance. We could have loaned our contemporary a much better cut.

E. K. WILSON, Esq., an attorney from London, was down ostensibly on legal business, but as he staid over Sunday and was seen with a mighty pretty girl, the presumption is not a violent one that he was more interested in her than in the theories of Blackstone.

The district school of Miss Emma Pipes at Logan school-house on the Lancaster pike, and the one taught by Miss Gertrude Pipes at Junction City have just closed, both being complimented by having it said that they gave entire satisfaction.

HON. G. R. KELLER, clerk of the Lower House of the General Assembly, passed here returning from the Crab Orchard Keely Cure, to which place he had not, however, been for treatment. Green never drinks anything stronger than water—when he can't help himself.

Our genial friend, Frank B. Riley, of London, writes us that he is receiving every encouragement in his application for the U. S. marshalship and that he is in the fight to win. He has had his heart set on the office for four years and claims to have nearly every prominent man for him.

Mr. SAM M. OWENS, who with his brother, **J. B. Owens**, and a large party went down to Mississippi for a bear hunt, returned yesterday. The party killed two bears, a deer and any number of ducks. Sam claims to have killed one of the bears, but he has presented no proof yet.

Mr. AND MRS. D. S. CARPENTER will remove back to Hustonville to day. They have made their home in this community for more than two years and have made warm friends with everybody in our midst. Mr. Carpenter has had charge of the fair grounds and the fair company could not have had a better man in charge of it.—Somerset Republican.

CITY AND VICINITY.

Ske Zimmer's Xmas goods.

Go to Earp's when you want your picture taken.

CAKES and crackers, "Forester goods," at McKinney Bros.'

FINEST Xmas presents at lowest prices at Danks', the jeweler's.

Don't fail to see A. A. Warren's holiday goods before purchasing.

We have reduced a line of all wool dress goods to 40 cents for Christmas. Come and see them. J. S. Hughes.

FOR RENT—House and 25 acres of pasture, 3 acres of splendid tobacco land, large garden, variety of fruit. H. Helm.

SKE DR. E. M. ESTES' ad. He is selling out at cost to quit business.

BIG stock of candy, nuts, &c., every pound fresh. McKinney Bros.

We will fix you up a nice basket of fruit and candy cheap. McKinney Bros.

At the schools in town will close for a week for the celebration of Christmas.

SOMETHING for young and old at Danks', the jeweler. You never saw the like.

We are closing out our stock of queensware and glassware at cost. W. H. Wear & Co.

From now till Jan. 1st, goods of all kinds will go at greatly reduced prices. Farris & Hardin.

All accounts of B. K. & W. H. Wear are ready for settlement. Please call and settle now.

FOR SALE OR RENT.—A house with four rooms, in West Stanford. Inquire of Higgins & Watts, coal dealers.

CHANGES, lemons, bananas, apples, Calabas and Malaga grapes, cocoanuts cooking undesirable things. McKinney Bros.

THEIR abundance of water in Lexington now and I will send laundry to that point hereafter. Jesse J. Thompson.

READ James Frye's advertisement and see what he says about selling for cash during the coming year. He means business and you will find it profitable to buy of him.

A SICK little reception in honor of a favorite graduate of the Keeley Cure was given last night at Crab Orchard Springs by Mrs. Gus Hoffman, the beautiful wife of the proprietor.

THE PERSONAL of the first clause of Round 128 is especially commended to a certain class of our readers, and action upon it, so far at least as we are concerned, earnestly invoked.

MR. F. J. CAMPBELL, of Rock Castle Springs, has arranged with Houaker, the Florist, Lexington, to handle in wholesale quantities the blue holly, ferns, mosses, etc., for which that region is noted. Parties and churches here desiring decorations for Christmas can procure supplies by leaving orders at A. A. Warren's at once.

A SKIRMISH.—For the benefit of those readers who enjoy story reading, we begin in this issue the first installment of "Bailed-out Conspirators," by W. E. Norris, who gives in an entertaining manner the amusing adventures of a Society for the Protection of Bachelors, each member of which is finally baffled by a pretty little woman. It will run through 10 or 12 issues.

ANOTHER BURGLARY.—It has been demonstrated that Ed Brown doesn't do all the house-breaking and robbing hereabouts. Some one secured entrance through a window into Mr. H. C. Rupley's tailoring establishment, Friday night, and got away with \$150 worth of piece goods and clothing. Mr. J. S. Ront, who, by the way, is to marry this week, lost his wedding suit, H. C. Bright a nice suit, Rev. Julian a pair of pantaloons and other articles of more or less value were taken. Marshal Newland is onto the case and we will wager that the thief will spend his Christmas in jail. This is the second time in the last few years that burglars have entered Mr. Rupley's store and robbed him.

TYE SHOTTED OFF.—Divers and sundry rumors racing to the ears of Judge W. E. Varner that a mob from Whitley County was coming here Saturday night to hang Ben Tye, the negro charged with criminally assaulting and murdering Miss Bryant near Jellico, and sent here for safe keeping, he very promptly and properly ordered him to be taken to the Harroldson jail, which was done at once by Sheriff J. N. Menefee and A. M. Bruce. Judge Varner preferred this course to having a guard placed over the jail, preventing bloodshed had an attempt been made to take the prisoner, and he is to be condemned for it. There is no proof of the negro's guilt and even if there was, the people of Lincoln do not want any exhibition of Judge Lynch's administration of law, especially by people from another county.

AT his trial before Judge Carson Saturday, Hon. W. H. Miller, who assaulted a few days ago Thomas Dalton, was fined \$100 and costs and for drawing a pistol on him from its concealment he was given a sentence of 10 days in jail and fined \$25. He reprieved the first judgment and took an appeal on the last. It will be remembered that Mr. Dalton refused to return to Mr. Miller a deed that the Misses Carpenter had executed to him for the Carpenter House property and for which he also withheld the notes for which the deed was given, and that Mr. Miller attacked him in Penny's drugstore and secured a promise of the return of the deed as soon as it could be sent for. An ex-county attorney and a member of the unlamented constitutional convention, Mr. Miller should have appealed to the law he knows so well, and as he did not, the judgment of the court against him is no more than commensurate with the offense, which is more flagrant when committed by a man of Mr. Miller's standing than by some poor devil, ignorant of the law.

FOR RENT—House and 25 acres of pasture, 3 acres of splendid tobacco land, large garden, variety of fruit. H. Helm.

JUST received a car-load of salt, lime and cement; also full line of Columbian cook stove repairs. J. K. VanArade.

FOUND, on Somerset pike, an embroidered lambrequin, which the owner can get by proving it and paying for this notice. Inquire at this office.

LITTLE JAMES RUDI found a paper bill of considerable value on the street Saturday afternoon, which can be had on proof of property and the cost of this notice.

ACCOUNTS that are past due and not paid by the first of January will be placed in the hands of an officer for collection. We need the money that is due us NOW. Simeon Menefee.

THE L. & N. gives notice that it will sell round trip tickets to any point on its system, except Mammoth Cave, Dec. 23 to 26, inclusive, and Dec. 31 and Jan. 2, at good till Jan. 4, at 1½ fare.

COL. D. G. SLAUGHTER, whose enterprise knows no bounds, is splitting things wide open at Crab Orchard. Read the low prices he offers and get a chance at that premium he will give.

I AM moving my stock of furniture and undertaker's goods to my new storeroom in the Opera House block and will be glad to see my old customers and many new ones there. Mack Huffman.

SEND ten cents in postage stamps and get by return mail a handsomely illustrated Christmas Book of sketches and poems by Howard Saxy. C. B. Ryan, A. G. P. A. C. & O. R. Y., Cincinnati, O.

THE stores are full of Christmas goods attractively displayed and trade in them is very lively. Most all of our merchants have asked you through this paper to give them a call and you should do so, in preference to the ones who have not asked you to visit them.

WITH the exception of Sunday, which was clear, dismal, rainy weather has prevailed for a week and the signal service doesn't promise anything better. "Rain or snow, cold," was the dispatch received last night, and its fulfillment with such bad begun to be verified before we went to press.

NEW postage stamps are to be used next year, in recognition of the 400th anniversary of the discovery of America. These stamps will be placed on sale Jan. 1st and are the same height as the present stamp, but twice as large. The designs are 1 cent stamp—Columbus on shipboard, in sight of land; color, medium shade of blue. 2 cent stamp—the landing of Columbus; color, maroon.

THE INSURANCE held by Mr. J. N. Menefee on his house recently burned, for \$3,000, in the North American, was settled by arbitration Friday, that being the way all policies are adjusted in that company. The company selected J. H. Stagg of Harroldson, and Mr. Menefee chose W. G. Rauey, of this place, as arbitrators and they agreed that \$2,675 was a fair valuation of the loss on the house, which of course is final. Mr. Menefee will rebuild at once on the same site.

A TERRIFIC head-end collision occurred about 1 p. m. a mile from McKinney on the Cincinnati Southern, Saturday, and many a wild-eyed rumor came from it. It was first told that both trains had destroyed each other in the Kilkenny cat fashion and that 22 persons were killed outright and the rest of the passengers were more or less injured. The

terrible head-end collision occurred about 1 p. m. a mile from McKinney on the Cincinnati Southern, Saturday, and many a wild-eyed rumor came from it. It was first told that both trains had destroyed each other in the Kilkenny cat fashion and that 22 persons were killed outright and the rest of the passengers were more or less injured. The

number killed finally dwindled down to eight and direct investigation demonstrated that only one person, Mr. Bradley, a fireman, was hurt and not seriously at that. It is almost miraculous, however, that all were not killed. The Florish special, whose schedule time is very fast, was running to make up 15 minutes and was flying at 60 miles an hour, when to the engineer's consternation, he saw a freight approaching on the same track at a lively speed. He had the presence of mind, however, to shut off steam, apply the air brakes and draw the reverse lever, before he and his fireman jumped. The freight engineer also shut off, reversed and jumped, so that when the special came the special was running at about 30 and the freight at 10 miles an hour. But even at that the crash was terrible. The monster engines tore into each other, almost completely wrecking them and splintering several cars. The debris was piled up for a long distance and it was not till after 9 o'clock that a track was built around it and traffic resumed. The fault of the collision is entirely with the freight men, who acknowledge that they had forgotten the train under the new schedule. A remarkable fact is that the engineers on the two trains which seemed determined to obliterate each other are brothers. The passengers on the special say they experienced a worse shake up when the steam was shut off and the air applied than when the collision came. A number of our citizens went over Sunday to view the remains of the most remarkable collision on record and say they were pretty well repaid for the trip.

FOR SALE.—67 extra good ewes, flocks with lamb, and two Southdown bucks. W. A. Hamilton, McKinney.

W. A. Hamilton sold to John L. Beck yesterday his farm of 125 acres, between McKinney and Turnersville, at \$40.

MATRIMONIAL MATTERS.

—The top of the morning to you, Judge Hughes. May you and your fair bride live long and be happy among the Mercer county friends who love you so well.

—The marriage of J. T. Adams, aged 21, and Miss Laura B. Ware, a sweet sixteen-year-old, was solemnized at the residence of the bride's father, Mr. C. G. Ware, yesterday.

—The marriage of Mr. J. S. Rout, the handsome young member of the Myers House force, to Miss Lena Broadway, the pretty niece of the late Col. A. M. Swope, occurs on Thursday. The day was first set for Wednesday, but Mr. Rout's wedding suit was stolen and he couldn't get another made in time, hence the postponement one day.

—The marriage of Mr. George L. Willis, legislative correspondent of the Louisville Times, and one of the brightest and quickest newspaper men in the State, occurred last week, at Frankfort, to the beautiful Miss Ruth Stanton, daughter of Maj. Henry T. Stanton, the poet-editor, author of The Moneyless Man, etc., in royal style and left at once for an Eastern tour. The union is a most congenial one and we join the rest of the newspaper men of the State in hearty congratulations. Willis has one advantage over other married men of his age. He has no capillary substance on the summit of his cranium, the place that a capillary substance ought to vegetate, and if his amiable wife should ever want to grab out a handful of hair, she won't find even a little bit to grab from her husband's bald head.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

PUBLIC SALE OF HOTEL GROUNDS.

We will sell public auction to the highest bidder.

Saturday, December 31st,

On the grounds in front of the old Hotel formerly known as the corner block. The brick on the ground will also be sold.

BUCHANAN & JAMES.

REPORT OF THE CONDITION

THE NATIONAL BANK OF HUSTONVILLE.

In the State of Kentucky, at the close of business Dec. 1, 1892.

RESOURCES.

Loans and discounts, <i>etc.</i>	\$107,100.00
Overdrafts, secured and unsecured	21,500.00
U. S. Bonds to secure <i>etc.</i>	12,500.00
Due from approved reserve agents	23,443.41
Due from other National Banks	2,417.31
Banking-houses, furniture and fixtures	1,500.00
Current expenses and taxes paid	1,044.93
Checks and other cash items	197.57
Bills of exchange, <i>etc.</i>	640.00
Fractional paper currency, nickels and cents	18
Specie	13,035.00
Legal tender notes	500.00
Redemption fund with U. S. Treasurer	5 per cent. of circulation
Total	\$171,041.94

LIABILITIES.

Capital stock paid in	\$50,000.00

<tbl_r cells="2" ix="3" maxcspan

SEMI-WEEKLY INTERIOR JOURNAL

STANFORD, KY., DECEMBER 20, 1892

R. C. WALTON, Bus. Manager

\$500 REWARD.

We will pay the above reward for any case of Liver Complaint, Dyspepsia, Sick Headache, Indigestion, Constipation or Colicness we can not account with West Virginia Liver Piles, when the disease is not a simple complaint with the body, purely vegetable and never fail to give salivation. Sugar coated, large boxes, containing 20 pills, 25c. Beware of counterfeits and imitations. The genuine manufactured only by The John C. West Co., Chicago, Ill. For sale by A. R. Penney.

BAFFLED CONSPIRATORS

By W. E. NORRIS.

CHAPTER I. THE SPIDER AND THE FIES.



accordingly the four men drew their chairs close together.

On a certain evening in the spring of a certain year it would be possible to be more precise, but for various reasons some degree of vagueness seems desirable) Lord Guise gave a little dinner at his club. He was fond of giving such entertainments—indeed, he belonged to that particular club for no other reason than that it was celebrated for the excellence of the fare which its members were enabled to set before strangers—but, either because he did not think it worth while to trouble himself about company, or because he was persuaded that incongruity is more amusing, he never chose his guests with any regard to the question of whether they were likely to suit each other or not. Assuredly he must have been aware that the three whom he had invited on the present occasion could have little in common, unless it might be an appreciation of good cooking and good wine.

First there was his old friend and former schoolfellow, Percy Thorold, a handsome, square faced, dark haired and rather serious looking man of a little over 30, who had entered parliament at an early age, had soon won distinction as a debater, and was now a junior lord of the treasury. Then there was that very good looking and, in most people were inclined to think, hopelessly good for nothing young fellow, Eustace Moreton. Moreton had been in the Guards for a time; but had resigned his commission, averring that he could not stand the expense.

Whether he or his father found it a less expensive plan that he should reside in London without any profession at all may be open to doubt; but in all events he had no means of earning his living, nor prospect of any, nor desire for any. He was clean shaven, in obedience to the latest edict of fashion; he had curly fair hair which grew down upon his broad forehead; his sleepy blue eyes expressed languid contentment with a world which had treated him, upon the whole, quite as well as he could expect. Socially he was much in request, for he was a good dancer, did not object to London balls, and knew how to make himself agreeable. Finally, there was Little Mr. Schneider, of whom not much was known by his host or by anybody else, except that he had a great deal of money, that he was to be seen driving four-in-hand in the park and elsewhere, that his late father had been a German banker, and that he was very anxious to gain a firm foothold in society.

The subject was dropped for the moment, but was resumed later on in the smoking room by Eustace Moreton, who professed sentiments of the most extreme cynicism with regard to the opposite sex. His career, though brief, had been eventful in an amateur sense, and in the matter of constancy he had not appeared to shine conspicuously, but he now assured his hearers that in no single instance had he been the first to cool off.

"My belief," said he solemnly, "is that women never care for a fellow for his own sake. Their one object is to entice him into marrying them, and the moment they find out that he isn't equal to go such frightful lengths they chuck him aside like an old glove."

This opinion of the utter unreasonableness of women received confirmation from Mr. Schneider, who nodded his head, and remarked sententiously, "I'm quite with you there, Moreton." Mr. Schneider was one of those charming but too rare people who never contradict.

"Let us endeavor to be just even to women, who are so seldom just to us," said Lord Guise. "It is only just to them to say that in some respects they are not half such fools as we are, and it would be unjust to blame them, situated as they are, for wanting to get married. Of course they want to get married, and of course they do their best to hook us. But why are we always in such a hurry to swallow the hook? That's what I want to know."

"Some of us don't," observed Thorold. "Hm! Some of us have the good luck to be thrown back into the water because we were too easily caught."

Thorold opened his lips to reply, but, thinking better of it, twirled his mustache and held his peace.

"What we require," Lord Guise went on, "is a Bachelor's Mutual Aid, and Protection society. As I said before, it's absurd to blame the women, who only follow their natural predatory instincts. The best of them do it, but goodness knows there are plenty of bad ones about; and how is a poor innocent male creature to cope with them? Given a certain amount of good looks, they must be clumsy indeed if they can't make us lose our heads—after which we are done for. Not a season passes without my hearing of half a dozen captures which are simply heartbreaking."

"You yourself have escaped so far, however," remarked Thorold.

"Only because I am blessed with an exceptionally plodding temperament. If I had yielded to first impulses I should have been a miserable slave at this hour. Lady Belvoir, bad though she might be, was after all a biter of society, and one should not speak evil of magnates; that is, until one has lost all hope of being invited to their houses."

Mr. Schneider remained a bachelor, notwithstanding the many seductive and more or less direct invitations which he had received to change his condition, was due not in the least to eccentricity, but to his profound conviction that when a man binds himself to life for any woman the chances are at least ten to one that that man will sooner or later run an act of irreparable folly. He was fond of saying this, and he was saying it now to his three guests, who listened to him with a good deal of interest and attention.

"Marriage as an institution is a necessity, of course," he observed, "in so far as it prevents the system of biliousness and malaria. No one living in

Malaria, without the cure. They use presents of chills in fever, dumb ague, bilious colic, and gives the system strength to resist all the evils of unhealthiness and impure atmosphere. Elegantly sugar-coated. Price, 25c. Office, 39 Park Place, N.Y.

TUTT'S TINY LIVER PILLS.

an anti-bilious and anti-malarial remedy are wonderful in their effects in freeing the system of biliousness and malaria. No one living in

Malaria, without the cure. They use

presents of chills in fever, dumb ague, bilious colic, and gives the system strength to resist all the evils of unhealthiness and impure atmosphere. Elegantly sugar-coated. Price, 25c. Office, 39 Park Place, N.Y.

QUEEN & CRESCE

NT. ROUTE.

94 MILES SHORTEST TO NEW ORLEANS. 110 MILES JACKSONVILLE.

Twenty miles shortest to

CINCINNATI,

St. Louis, Michigan, Indiana, Chicago, Cleveland, Buffalo, Indianapolis and the West, Canada, New England,

New York, Boston,

Washington, Baltimore, Philadelphia, Quickest line to Harpers Ferry, Frankfort, Ky., Richmond, VIRGINIA, shortest line to

NEW ORLEANS.

SOLID VESTIBULED TRAINS thru' with out change, via Chattanooga, Birmingham, Meridian, making direct connections en route for Knobsville, Asheville, Lynchburg and points in the

CAROLINAS.

At Chattanooga for Atlanta, Columbia, Wyoming, Charleston, Augusta, Macon, Savannah, Atlantic City, Louisville and FLORIDA points.

The only line running solid vestibuled trains with Pullman, Boudoir or Palace Sleepers Cars to St. Augustine without change for any class of passengers or baggage.

St. Louis, Montgomery, Huntsville, Decatur, Florence, Memphis and ARKANSAS points. Shortest and quickest to Anniston, Selma, Mobile. Direct connections made at NEW ORLEANS without omnibus transfer for Galveston, Houston, Austin.

TEXAS, MEXICO AND CALIFORNIA.

The only through line to Jackson and Vicksburg, Miss., Shreveport, La., making direct connections without omnibus transfer for Dallas, Fort Worth, Austin, San Antonio, El Paso and points.

TEXAS, ARIZONA, MEXICO, CALIFORNIA.

For through rates, correct county maps and information call on Agent at Juncion City, Ky. or address:

J. S. LEITH, D. G. EDWARDS,

D. MILLER, G. P. & T. A.,

Traffic Manager, Cincinnati.

matrimony under any circumstances would be enjoyable, but it might be made endurable."

Little Mr. Schneider, who had around rosy face out projecting eyes, nodded up and down and tapped the table.

"Just so!" he exclaimed; "I thoroughly agree with you."

"I thought you would," observed Lord Guise dryly; "you generally do, you know. But what about you, Thorold? Do you agree with me?"

In truth his language, though ostensibly general in its scope, had been intended to apply specially to an individual case; and this intention was evident to Mr. Thorold, who answered:

"Oh, I dare say you are right. Personally, I shouldn't much care to marry upon the French plan; but very likely it works better than ours in the majority of instances. However, it doesn't greatly signify whether you are right or wrong, because you will hardly bring about a revolution in the natural ideas."

"I don't know that," said Lord Guise. "Every movement must be started by somebody, and humble as I am I may be the first to set the ball rolling in the right direction. Not that I should advocate the adoption of the French system without reserve; the mother-in-law is too prominent a personage in French households for my taste. All I want men to see is that having fallen in love with a woman isn't a good reason for marrying her—quite the contrary. It is obvious that the very worst judge of a woman is a man who is in love with her. Perhaps you'll admit that much, Thorold?"

The eyes of his two fellow guests were turned expectantly and with some concern upon the young politician, whose engagement to a very well known lady had recently been broken off, and who was supposed to be not a little sore about the affair. He shrugged his shoulders and replied:

"Oh, certainly; I'll admit that much. But afterward, the question is only one of degree; what do we know of women even when we are not in love with them? The best plan is to give them a wide berth."

"I have no objection to your acting it but it is in point."

"Well—it isn't? A more fortunate escape I never heard of. Heaven forbid that I should ever be engaged to a woman who is as ugly as Sybil Belvoir is beautiful. I might as well be engaged to her as to any other woman in the world. I can't imagine one less suited to be her husband than you."

"I'm glad you mentioned that, Thorold," observed Lord Guise, leaning back in his chair and blowing a cloud of smoke toward the ceiling. "I didn't like to tell you at first, but you permission, then, it's very much in point."

"I have no objection to your acting it but it is in point."

"That still induces me," observed Eustace Moreton. "I may now look forward to a lonely old age. Hitherto I have always thought that, if the worst came to the worst, I might fall back upon the castaway elderly heroes; but now that I am, I can't imagine one less suited to be her husband than you."

"My dear fellow," said Lord Guise, "why don't you take it for granted that the society would decide against the elderly heathen? For my part, if I believed her to be a wife well conducted person, I should give my vote in her favor. Our object is to promote one another's happiness, and nobody who knows you could doubt that you would be happy with an elderly woman than with a young and sensible elderly woman who allows you a pretty nice private party to require."

Lord Guise smiled very slightly. "You have escaped," he said; "but you have had an exceedingly narrow shave. What I meant was that if you had belonged to our protection society you would never have been allowed to run such a risk. Now, would either of you fellows—if course, this is a confidential conversation, and what we say between ourselves will go no farther—would either of you have permitted Thorold to marry Lady Belvoir?"

"Rather not!" exclaimed Moreton.

Mr. Schneider was less emphatic and more prolix; but the upshot of his remarks was that if he had been given any power in the matter he really would not have been able to reconcile it with his conscience to sanction such a union.

"You see," said Lord Guise, turning to Thorold, "that you would have been in safe hands. For my own part, I have known Sybil Belvoir pretty nearly all her life!"

"So have I," interrupted Thorold.

"Exactly; you have known her with out knowing her. Everybody in London—even our friend Schneider, who, I believe, has never exchanged a word with her—seems to have been better acquainted with her than you were. For that matter, her history speaks for itself. She was hardly out of the schoolroom when she insisted, against the wish of all her own people, upon marrying Belvoir—who is dead now, so we'll say no more about him, except that he drank himself to death. As you are aware, it wasn't exactly a happy marriage. Since she became a widow she has flattered to put it mildly—with every man, eligible or ineligible, whom she thought might entice her to remarry; she has."

Here Thorold interrupted the speaker for the second time.

"I don't think we need go into all that," he said.

"Very well; we won't. I merely wished to point out to you that a woman who has made herself so unpleasantly notorious can still manage to deceive even a clever fellow like you."

Moreton said very gravely that Lady Belvoir was a downright bad lot, "about as bad as they make them," and for a moment it looked as if Mr. Schneider was about to express verbal concurrence. But Mr. Schneider, upon reflection, contented himself with wagging his head. Lady Belvoir, bad though she might be, was after all a biter of society, and one should not speak evil of magnates; that is, until one has lost all hope of being invited to their houses."

"It isn't every man," Lord Guise responded presently, "who can expect to have Thorold's luck. Yesterday it was his turn; to-morrow, my poor Schneider, it may be yours. With your great personal and—er—financial advantages you occupy a perilous position and ought to be very careful. As for Moreton, he is exposed to dangers of a somewhat different kind, but not the less real on that account. I myself am not, perhaps, very likely to fall a victim at this time of day; still, one should never be too arrogant. Let us, therefore, while we are still in full possession of our senses, agree to form a compact, us it were, and to stand shoulder to shoulder and back to back against the common foe."

Little Mr. Schneider looked much flattened. He was pleased that his social advantages should be recognized, and still more pleased that he should be invited to take any sort of engagement upon him in such good company. He had often heard of unfortunate fellows with a constitutional disposition for drink, who, when they felt the fit coming on, have gone of their own free will and had themselves shut up in institutions where liquor couldn't be obtained.

"Well, on second thoughts, so can I. In point of fact that is just what one does imagine each time that one falls in love. I put it wrongly; what I ought to have said was that no man can be such an ass as to believe in the permanent duration of another man's love."

"Or of a woman's love," added Moreton, sighing, and gazing sentimentally into his empty champagne glass.

Lord Guise made a sign to the waiter, and resumed his liquid.

"The reason why so many married people hate each other is that they have started with an absurd promise to perform impossibilities. One should begin to set out with a good, quiet feeling of mutual regard if it is probable enough that they would manage to pull through without much discomfort. I don't say that

men go to his friends and say, 'If you fellows don't hold a

I shall propose in a day or two to Mrs. A or Lady B. In my opinion she is unattractive; but I am aware that in my present condition my opinion isn't worth a straw.'

"Now you must do the best you can for me!" said Lord Guise, observing a broad smile upon the faces of his audience.

"And what would you do with the poor lover when he threw himself upon your protection in that pathetic way?" asked Thorold.

"Well, I suppose," said Lord Guise, "I'll give him a broad smile upon the faces of his audience."

"And what would you do with the poor lover when he threw himself upon your protection in that pathetic way?" asked Thorold.

"Well, I suppose," said Lord Guise, "I'll give him a broad smile upon the faces of his audience."

"And what would you do with the poor lover when he threw himself upon your protection in that pathetic way?" asked Thorold.

"Well, I suppose," said Lord Guise, "I'll give him a broad smile upon the faces of his audience."

"And what would you do with the poor lover when he threw himself upon your protection in that pathetic way?" asked Thorold.

"Well, I suppose," said Lord Guise, "I'll give him a broad smile upon the faces of his audience."

"And what would you do with the poor lover when he threw himself upon your protection in that pathetic way?" asked Thorold.

"Well, I suppose," said Lord Guise, "I'll give him a broad smile upon the faces of his audience."

"And what would you do with the poor lover when he threw himself upon your protection in that pathetic way?" asked Thorold.

"Well, I suppose," said Lord Guise, "I'll give him a broad smile upon the faces of his audience."

"And what would you do with the poor lover when he threw himself upon your protection in that pathetic way?" asked Thorold.

"Well, I suppose," said Lord Guise, "I'll give him a broad smile upon the faces of his audience."

"And what would you do with the poor lover when he threw himself upon your protection in that pathetic way?" asked Thorold.

"Well, I suppose," said Lord Guise, "I'll give him a broad smile upon the faces of his audience."

"And what would you do with the poor lover when he threw himself upon your protection in that pathetic way?" asked Thorold.

"Well, I suppose," said Lord Guise, "I'll give him a broad smile upon the faces of his audience."

"And what would you do with the poor lover when he threw himself upon your protection in that pathetic way?" asked Thorold.

"Well, I suppose," said Lord Guise, "I'll give him a broad smile upon the faces of his audience."

"And what would you do with the poor lover when he threw himself upon your protection in that pathetic way?" asked Thorold.

</

AN OER TRUETALE.
By Our Danville Scribe.

In June, 1891, Nathaniel Hawthorne Gregory became a widower. After an average season of grief he began to go into the world again. He greeted old acquaintances pleasantly, if sadly, and was fond of going to the Green Street Baptist church to hear the brethren preach and sing. By and by, Nathaniel noticed the frequency with which Kitty Irvine chanced to sit near him. Kitty had a complexion outrivalling that of a new saddle. Her eye was as black as a sio and her voice as full of melody as that of a lark at dawn. When she joined the rest of the congregation in singing "Nearer my God to Thee, nearer to Thee," Nat thought, after a time, that she managed to punch him with her elbow rather too often to be accidental when she came to the word "thee." After this racket had been carried on for a considerable length of time, Uncle Nat began to glances shyly at his temptress and encountered looks of sympathy which at first flew by on rosy pinions he thought developed into something kinder. After a few awkward attempts at conversation, the outworks of reserve crumbled, and elderly Uncle Nat and the kittenish Kitty became familiar and intimate friends. During all this time Nat noticed that he very seldom saw Kitty but what she was accompanied by a dusky young fellow named Andy Harlan. Yet Andy was not an accommodating or selfish. He would get out of the way, so as to "give the old man," and Kitty, too, "chance." And if he came back it was only after enough time had passed for them to say to each other everything they wished. When he would come back during these tête-à-tête, Kitty was apparently disengaged. She would say "Oh, Mr. Harlan" so reproachfully, and then she would look at N. Hawthorne Gregory as Cleopatra is supposed to have looked at Mark Anthony a long time ago in Egypt, when she was beating him out of a half dozen kingdoms per day.

Uncle Nat offered Kitty trinkets of jewelry and she accepted them, and when he saw her at a "festibal," leaning on the arm of Mr. Harlan, and offered to set up the "possum and sweet potatoes, and to supplement them with ice cream, she left Mr. Harlan and accepted the treat, joining him pretty soon after it was over, on the plea that she must go home, as her "ma" did not like for her to remain out so late.

Nat thought sometimes that he was making good progress with his courtship, and sometimes he thought he was not. He could not understand the Harlan part of the business. She would look at him (Nat) as though she thought him sweet as a jug of molasses, but then it was "Mr. Harlan, Mr. Harlan, Mr. Harlan!" Finally, in March, of the present year, she agreed to go to meeting at Hustonville in a buggy all alone with Nat, the everlasting Mr. Harlan to be left behind. She kept her promise and off they started in a buggy, for which the stable-keeper required Nat to pay \$3 cash in advance.

The day passed pleasantly. Kitty was very agreeable, and as they rode home in the even'tide Nat asked her to marry him. Kit heard him through and then said she would "talk to Mr. Harlan about it." Nat had long wished there were no Mr. Harlan, and when Kitty said this, he felt as though he could massacre everybody of that name. But he choked down his wrath and concluded to wait for what time would bring forth.

They came home and parted at the door. She agreed to give him a definite answer the next evening. She did so, and promised to marry him without mentioning Mr. Harlan's name, complying the promise, however, with the proviso that he should buy her articles of dress, costing in all \$10. This he did, and she told him to go for the license and it was on the 12th day of April, '92 that County Clerk R. S. Nichols issued it. They were married that night at the house of the bride's "ma" (Mr. Harlan being accidentally present at the ceremony), and it was in the midst of the merry-making that Kitty whispering in Nat's ear, told him that he must go to his own home that night and that she would explain next day why she made so strange a request.

Patient and obedient in all things, Nat sought his lonely home, thinking his bliss could be delayed but a few hours at most. He waited to be sent for next morning, but the summons came not, and when towards night he called at the home of his bride, she told him that he must excuse her, as she was busy getting Mr. Harlan's supper. Nat got mad and began to shower imprecations on Mr. Harlan's head, when that worthy stepped from an adjoining room and bulldozed Nat into leaving the premises. Nat went back in a few days, thinking Kitty's peculiar conduct would cease, but she met him at the door and told him he must not come in, as her "ma" was sick and could not be disturbed.

Thus it has been from that April day up to the present hour, "Mr. Harlan" continuing to "board" at the home of Kitty and her "ma."

Kitty tried for some time to smile some more money out of Nat, but that gentleman has grown too old for any more financial contributions. Last week he consulted a lawyer, and was told that he had better apply for a divorce, as there was nothing business-like about such a marriage as his seems to be.

Said Nat, during the conversation, "That gal cost me \$26, first and last, and I haven't got nearer than ten feet to her since last April. I b'lieve Andy Harlan must be responsible for it!"

LANCASER. GARRARD COUNTY.

—One of the troubles incident to our form of government is the tendency of those who are chosen to office to forget that they are the servants, and not the masters of the people. The wise maxim that the office ought to seek the man and not the man the office has been unnoticed so long in the choice of officials that patience has turned to disgust, and the better element of society has been inclined to withdraw from an active participation in the political movements of the day. The result is seen in the selection of men who thrust themselves upon the people, and who, after their election, do very much as they please, neglect their duties and defy public sentiment, as though they were a law unto themselves. The present Legislature, imitating the convention that framed the new constitution, has consumed twice as much time as was necessary to discharge their duties, and yet seem to be groping their way in darkness, without any prospect of a speedy change for the better. These men each took an oath that he would "faithfully execute to the best of his ability the office of representative in the legislature according to law." One of the oaths he swore to perform was to be in his place at all times to vote upon measures that were presented from time to time, and yet the daily record kept and published by the Louisville Times, showed an average absence of from 10 to 20 or 30 members. This has resulted in the passage of bills without a constitutional majority, and the work has to be re-enacted to make it legal and it involves a protracted session, for which the people are to be taxed. If the members of the legislature had been drafted and forced to act in their present capacity, there might be some excuse for the exercise of a reasonable amount of selfishness in attempting to attend to their business at home while engaged in that of making laws for the government of the people. But this is not so. Probably, without a single exception, the members of the present Assembly sought the positions they hold and vowed at the top of their lungs their intention to be faithful in the discharge of their duties, if elected. It is not reasonable to presume that they will enact a law to punish themselves for any dereliction of duty, and as their constituents are powerless to call them to an account, they can sin with impunity and draw their pere diem just the same as though they had earned it legitimately. It is to be hoped that the people, irrespective of party, will arouse to the importance of selecting in the future, not those who rush to the front and claim their snuff as simply because of their desire for notoriety, and who are utterly disqualifed for the positions they seek, but men who are modest, capable and worthy and will look to the welfare of the State by strict attention to their duties, so as to earn and deserve the welcome plaudits. "Well done, thou good and faithful servant."

Hucklin's Arnica Salve.

The best salve in the world for cuts, bruises, sores, ulcers, rheum, fever sores, ulcer, chancre, hives, scalds, corns, all skin eruptions and positively cures piles, or no piles require. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 55 cents per box. For sale by A. R. Penny, Stanford, Ky.

Now Try This

If will cast you nothing and will surely do you good. It is a simple enough concoction and troubleless, chest or lungs. Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, Coughs and Colds is guaranteed to give relief or money will be paid back. Sullivans from Dr. Griggs found it just the thing and under no circumstances did it require any special skill or any expense. Try it simple, leave it at your expense, and then you'll just how good a thing it is. Tri-bottles free at A. R. Penny's drug store, Large size 5 cents and \$1.

Specimen Cases.

S. H. Cliff, of New Castle, Wis., was troubled with rheumatic and rheumatism, having a disorder in his heart which affected an absenting daughter, appetite fell away and he was terribly reduced in flesh and strength. These bottles of Electro Bitters cured him. Edward Shepherd, Hastings, Minn., had a running sore on his leg, and the doctor said that the doctor of Electro Bitters and his son had a large teat sore on his leg; doctors said he was incurable. The bottle of Electro Bitters and one box of Huklin's Arnica Salve cured him entirely. Sold by A. R. Penny drug store.

Desired Information.

We desire to impress upon the minds of the public the superiority of the service offered by the Wisconsin State Idea Telephone Co., Milwaukee and St. Paul. Manufacturers, Distributors and All Points in the Northwest. Two fast trains leave Chicago daily for St. Paul, Minneapolis and Duluth with Pullman Vestibuled Drawing Room Sleepers and Coaches of latest design. 15 Dining Rooms and the best of Electric Batters and lessers boxes of Huklin's Arnica Salve, and his son had a large teat sore on his leg; doctors said he was incurable. The bottle of Electro Bitters and one box of Huklin's Arnica Salve cured him entirely. Sold by A. R. Penny drug store.

The Newest Cape.

young man, she wearing a blue silk skirt left from a previous season and he wearing an absorbed smile.

A blouse to wear of an afternoon, or, indeed, to go to the office in, if you are a modest and advanced young woman, and have an office to go to, is of dark red silk; or it might just as easily be of blue, and is fitted quite closely to the figure, except for a loose fold, or two in front. The blouse skirts are full and a foot and a half in length, and the blouse belt is a broad band of red and gold galon. There is a galon collar, and the sleeves have gauntlets and above them long puffs broken in halves by standing plumes.

An odd blouse, though I don't know that I am prepared to go so far as to say that it is an especially pretty one, is a long coat bodice coming almost to the hems and with its full front drawn over and fastened straight up and down on one side. As I saw it worn by so interesting a person as Elsie Clews, the banker's daughter, who is coming out this season, it was of dark bluish gray corduroy velvet with a narrow edge of black feather trimming up and down and all around. Miss Clews wore a black ribbon belt, a gray cloth skirt and puffed gray sleeves with feather trimming about the long gauntlets.

I suppose it isn't fair to mix Baby Ruth up with a description of Mrs. Cleveland's blouses, but the temptation is upon me to quote the remarks of an

THE ADVANCING SEASON.

These Are Ideas Dame Fashion Advances for December.

Some Novelties in Dresses—A Foretaste of the Glories of the Patriarch's Ball—Some of the Dresses in Preparation—Street and Afternoon Gowns.

[Copyright, 1892.]

When we people who write about fashion make any unusual effort to be practical we commonly succeed in leaving out just the one point on which you wish to be informed; and so I hesitate about launching into economies, acent bouicles and blouses for widowed skirt bereft of their mated waists, and yet I saw a tartan silk blouse the other morning that would work in handily in almost any young woman's wardrobe.

It was at an early committee meeting

—how early you do have to begin in order to sandwich all your philanthropies and your educationalities in—and the young woman who wore it was dark-skinned and curly-haired. Her colors, naturally

were deep crimson, green, black and a



TWO DECEMBER NOVELTIES.

line of gold, and her blouse was long reaching below the hips, belted, and frilled on the shoulders. The frill came down in a point to the roseate on her belt, and her sleeves were puffed to be low the elbows.

The gown she wore it with was a fine white cloth with a narrow little black velvet ruche at the bottom, lined with tartan like the blouse, and flaring like all the newest skirts, six or eight yards round on the floor.

In such a costume a girl can't quite dance, but she can do a surprising proportion of all the other nice things of life that really tempt to the doing. A girl can dance and is very wise to dance in such another blouse as a young woman coaxed into life for herself the other day when the purse of pater familias curtly refused to yield up a new evening gown. A function was coming off, a toilet was an imperative necessity and so a scrap of pale gray blue silk, of delightfully soft, & quality, was laid out upon the bed and looked at, thought about, dreamed of, and played over until, by dint of turnings, twistings and contrivings, inches enough were discovered in it and the odd corners of it for the putting together of a Russian sort of blouse bodice, gathered under a thin velvet belt and laid away in soft folds from the throat with a deep, turnover frill narrowing to the merest thread of a cascade at the waist line. Puffed sleeves were pieced together out of scraps and reminders until they looked properly huge, and the blue ribbons that crossed them near the elbows were conveniently ornamental blinds for some of the seams.

With a huge bunch of winter roses the makeshift bodice was fine enough to stand on its dignity conscious of merit, and the "function" had no prettier girl at it than the one who promenaded on the arm of the handsomest

With a pink velvet with bands of sable running round and about the skirt, and with a broad sable stripe framing the white shoulders.

But if I want a word about walking dresses now is the time to be saying it.

You may not call white cloth good

promenade material. In muddy Decem-

ber, and the fresh I am telling you about was meant to appear out of doors.

It was bordered with marten fur, and it

had a changeable velvet bodice, round

wisted and fastened with three big au-

thentic buttons. Over this it had a mar-

ket collar fastened with jetted cords.

More bearable from many points of

view is a Russian costume of dark

green cloth trimmed with sealskin and

with cap and muff matching. The skirt

is hemmed up with a silk ruche and the jacket bodice has green velvet tape

edged with fur.

More novel is an empire dress of old

rose cloth, with a frill of black ruched

satin about the bottom. There is a deep

rose-colored velvet belt and a full-gath-

ered bodice of green silk tucked under a

broad white silk chemette to which is

attached a high calling white silk collar.

Scheduled to go with this toilet is a

pocket of green felt with rose-colored

standing plumes.

On Broadway yesterday I happened to

see a dark red and black striped velvet

gown. The combination is one high in

favor and in this instance worked most

successfully. Two bands of plain black

velvet bordered the skirt and the bodice

was of plain black velvet with black hat covered with black feathers.

But there ought to be swift and sure

means of killing this ides of trilling street gowns.

A Terrible Tragedy.

Hollow—How's this? You're looking

very gloomy.

Baylor—A very terrible thing has

happened to me.

Hollow—I'm sorry to hear it. What

is it?

Baylor—I forgot to make any New

Year's resolutions.—Boston Courier.

His Usual Custom.

Bloodsucker—You are going to swear

off on New Year's day, I suppose, Mc-

Watty?

McWatty—Certainly. You would not

have no neglect a custom I have ob-

served for twenty years, would you?

Truth.

Highly irregular.

Secretary Nibbles—Did you discover

any irregularities in the Red Tape

Bureau?

Inspector Sharp—Yes. Four of the

employees were hard at work.—N. Y.

Herald.

Stanford Female College.

J. M. HUBBARD, A. M., President.

Fall Session Tuesday, September 6th, 1892.
Full corps of Conservatory and Normal School teachers. Superior courses in Literature, Music and
An excellent boarding department. Catalogues and circulars furnished on application.

→H. & C. RUPLEY,

Merchant Tailor,

Is receiving His

FALL & WINTER GOODS
Goods Warranted and a Perfect Fit Guaranteed. Give me call.

THE WILLARD.
(Late Alexander's Hotel.)

THOROUGHLY: RENOVATED: AND: IMPROVED.
Rates \$2.50 Per Day.

Cor. Jefferson, Center and Green Streets, opposite the Court-House,

Louisville, Ky.

A. W. Jones, J. J. Sullivan,

W. R. LOGAN,

</div

TOYS FOR THE CHILDREN; - PRESENTS FOR ALL.

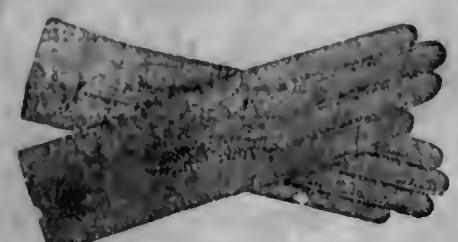
Big Line Chrsitmas Goods at the Louisville Store

Presents for your Mother, Presents for your Father, Presents for your Brother, Presents for your Sister, Presents for some other fellah's Sister.

We can show you Comb Cases, Plush Albums, Work Boxes, Albums, Dolls, Guns, Rattles, Wagons, Baby Buggies, Carts and Drums. In addition to our Toy Line, we have made

Special holiday Prices in Clothing, Shoe, Dress Goods & Notion Line.

You can buy a fine All Wool Suit at \$7.50, worth \$12; extra fine fancy Worsted \$11, worth \$18; Good Overcoat \$2.75, worth \$5; Beaver Overcoat \$4.50, worth \$7.25; Child's Overcoat \$1.25, worth \$2.25; Knee Pants Suit 70c, worth \$1.50; Knee Pants at 25c, worth 50c. Men's Boots at 1.25, worth 2.00; Men's full stock Boot \$2, worth 2.75; Grain Boot \$2, worth 3.00; Ladies' Button Shoe 90c, worth 1.50; Ladies' Kid Button Shoe 1.00, worth 1.75; Infant Shoes 25c, worth 50c; Misses' Shoes 75c, worth 1.25.



All Wool Dress Goods at 25 cents, 35c, 40c and 50 cents a Yard.

Ladies' and Gents' Underwear Positively at Cost. Ladies' Vests at 25c. Red Flannel Vests 75c. Men's Undershirts 45c; Men's Red Flannel Shirt 50c. Ask to see our Celebrated Foster, Paul & Co. Kid Gloves in Black and colored, every pair warranted.

Remember we have only a few Jacks and Cloaks on hand. Black and Tan Fur-Trimmed \$5; all wool Jersey Jacket \$2.50.

Ladies' Long Wooool Cloaks Worth \$7.00, \$8.00 and \$10.00 to Close Out at only \$2.

In fact everything in our immenss establishment at prices lower than any other merchant in Sianford.

LOUISVILLE STORE,

A. HAYS, Manager.

Christmas Greeting.

One year ago, through the medium of this paper, we had the pleasure of wishing you a Merry Christmas, and we once again are able to extend to you the compliments of the season. Last year we called attention to our

Holiday Stock,

And those of you who called and examined were good enough to commend our taste and favor us by purchasing. We expect all to call again this year and we promise we will be able to show you

An Elegant Line

Of Christmas Goods. We especially invite those who did not favor us to call and look over our stock. We are glad to show it, even though you do not buy. We have made a special effort this year in this line of goods and feel proud of the showing which our stock makes. We have goods suitable for gifts for all ages and at prices within the reach of every one. We take this time to thank you for encouraging trade during the past year, and solicit your continued favors for the coming year, assuring you that our efforts shall be in the direction of good goods at the

Lowest Possible Prices,

Courteous treatment and fair dealing. Again wishing you and yours a Merry Christmas and a Prosperous New Year, we are yours truly,

A. R. PENNY.

T. J. HATCHER,

Boot and Shoe Maker,
Stanford, Ky.

Give Him a Call,

If you want a good fit. He guarantees satisfaction.

Stockholders' Meeting.

A meeting of the stockholders of the National Bank of Hustonville will be held at their banking house in Hustonville on the second Tuesday in January, 1893, for the purpose of electing nine Directors to serve the ensuing year.

J. W. BOCKER, Cashier.

N & W Norfolk & Western R.R.

Schedule Dec. 12, 1892

LEAVE NORFOLK DAILY

7:00 a.m. for Graham, Petersburg, Pocahontas and all stations Flat Top and Pocahontas Divisions.

12:03 noon, for Bluefield, Radford, Roanoke, Lynchburg, Richmond and Norfolk. Also (via Danville) for Washington, Harrisonburg, Harrisburg, Philadelphia and New York.

Pullman Sleeping Cars from Louisville to Nor-

folk via Norton and Radford; also Radford to New York, via Shenandoah Junction, also Rad-

ford to Washington; also from Lynchburg to Rich-

mond.

Trains for Pocahontas, Powhatan Land and Gosol-

will leave Bluefield daily at 6 to 8 a.m., 8:30 a.m., 1:05

p.m. and 10 p.m.

Additional Bluefield 6 to 8 a.m. daily for Kenova and

Columbus, O. Arrive Columbus 10:30 a.m.

Additional trains for Welch and intermediate

stations on Elkton leave Bluefield 1:05 p.m. and

5:27 p.m. daily.

Trains arrive at Norton from the East daily at

7:00 a.m. and 5 p.m.

For further information as to schedules, rates,

&c., apply to agents of Norfolk & Western Rail-

road or to

W. B. REVELL,

Gen. Pass. Agt. Roanoke, Va.

A Few "Incongrual" Remarks About Mobs, &c.

(To the Editor Interior Journal.)
WILLIAMSBURG, Dec. 17.—We are still here and here still. We are doing absolutely nothing. Were it not for mobs and rumors of mobs this would be a dull court.

Five car-loads of mob came to see us again Thursday night. It was reluctantly addressed by Judge Boyd. I lost the opportunity of my life by not getting on a box and saying: "Follow noobbers!" I should have made a speech that would have awakened the wild, sleeping echoes of the Cumberland river cliffs, which have been asleep ever since the wild whoop of the red man died away. Judge Boyd made a pretty sensible speech, but as a mob has no sense, I would have pleased them much better than Boyd. The mob did not get the prisoner. He had been hid in the Cumberland cliffs and sent to Stanford next day. Several of the mob have been indicted. I have sent word to the mob I would defend them next court. The mob and I are good friends. I am not afraid of a mob—when they are not after me.

I made a speech here for an old negro man the other day. He said it was "the best and most religionist speech" he ever heard. We hung the jury. That is better than a hung client. I said, "God Almighty never wrote an illegible hand, whether He wrote on pure Caucasian marble or on African blackboard."

Matt Moore is another man that is not afraid of the mob. Some say Matt is the mob, but I think Matt is a bigger man than the mob.

It is awful to think that such an outrage was committed near here two weeks ago and nobody hung yet. Whenever such a deed is committed somebody ought to be hung. If the right man can not be found, then hang the next worse man.

As the mob said the other night, the jail is full of bloody murderers and nobody punished yet. All the bloody Harlan cases continued. Court again the 21 Monday in January and to continue four weeks. Couldn't try the Harlan cases in that time. Tis a State, 'tis a National calamity that Matt Moore dies officially, Ben Rose politely, Judge Boyd judicially and Col. Clark as Commonwealth's attorney, four of the best officers in Kentucky. But if I write too much my manuscript will make a rat's nest for the waste basket.

Good night, FOUNTAIN F. BOORITT.

P. S. This county has 30 State charges (pauper idiots \$2,250) and more than 200 United States charges, drawing from the government about \$30,000 annually. The following is a conversation between Judge Boyd and a 44 year-old pauper idiot:

Judge—"What did you come to town for?" Pauper Idiot—"To get on the State."

"What do you want to get on the State for?" "To get a little money."

"Can you work?" "They say I can't, but I can."

"What do you do?" "I fish; sometimes I vote."

"Who did you vote for in the last race?" "Harrison."

"Why," said the judge, "you are a pretty sensible fellow."

"They say goods will come down, now that Cleveland is elected."

The pauper idiot got on the State.

F. F. B.

—An unknown negro attempted violence upon Miss Kate Anderson, at Bow-

ling Green, and cut her throat. She will recover, however.

Four negroes are in jail charged with the crime, and as soon

as it is ascertained who is the guilty one,

there will in all probability be a lynching

in Warren county.

LIBERTY, CASEY COUNTY.

—At this writing circuit court is still dragging on, and though many cases are on the docket, but few have been tried. The rain, high water and other causes unknown to the writer have interrupted its proceedings. But one criminal case has been tried yet, that of Joe Glishy. Two cases are set for to-morrow, the two Deeks, for killing Fleminger and the negro Hayden for attempted rape. It is intimated that there are new phases in the Fleminger case which will be noted and reported if they develop into anything worthy of mention. With all the bad weather, there has been a pretty full attendance during the week. Among the other distinguished persons from a distance, we noticed your townsmen, J. W. Alcorn, here for a couple of days. Conspicuous among the guests at the Wilkerson Hotel on Friday, we noticed your late correspondent from Hustonville, Dr. J. T. Bohon, whose versatile pen need to enliven the readers of the INTERIOR JOURNAL. And last, though far from being least, we met at the same hotel the gifted Capt. Samuel M. Boone, of Somerset, after nearly 30 years of separation. Fifty-four winters have frosted his flowing locks, yet he is the same vivacious spirit of the long ago. He and Dr. Bohon crossed blades in the public room and as the flashes of wit scintillated in the quivering steel, the full house was much edified. Capt. Boone is now playing the role of a traveling salesman for the Central Cider Co., of Somerset. Whatever part the captain takes in the great drama of life, whether it be an Irish dirt-shoveler, a Yankee clock fixer, a ballad singer, an auctioneer or popular lecturer before a fashionable audience, he always makes a star actor; for we have known him to perform in all those characters and more besides.

Resolutions of Respect.

At a called meeting of McKinney Lodge No. 631 F. and A. M., the following resolutions were adopted:

Resolved, That whereas God in His infinite wisdom has seen fit to remove from our midst by the hand of death Bro. J. Wesley Carson, in his death this lodge has lost one of its most faithful and valued members and the community a worthy, Christian gentleman.

2. That we extend to the family of the deceased brother our most profound sympathy in their sad affliction.

3. That this lodge attend his funeral in a body and that a copy of these resolutions be spread upon the minutes of this lodge, a copy sent the family of our deceased brother and a copy sent to the Stanford INTERIOR JOURNAL and Somerset Reporter for publication.

Done by order of the lodge.

B. SMITH,
J. T. HOCKER,
F. M. WARE

Daws Dons the War Paint.

To the Editor of the Interior Journal.

LANCASTER, Ky., Dec. 17, 1892.

I received a few days ago a communication from the post-office in this city. It was mailed here and was the first one of the kind I ever received. I learn that quite a number have received these mysterious missives and have destroyed them. I prefer to take this method to say that the man who would meanly

take this advantage is a liar, a thief, a

bolter, a disorganizer, a sorehead, a kick-

er, a being who is unworthy the respect

of any one, and a being who would sell

whisky on the sly, burn a house, shoot

a man in the back and murder an infant

for a penny.

M. D. HYRENS.

R. ZIMMER

.....Has the best selected stock of.....

TOYS, CANDIES,

Nuts, Raisins, Grapes and the like of any merchant in the county.

Call and see him and you will be convinced that he is the

Cheapest Man in Town.

OYSTERS SERVED ALL HOURS.

....He will give you....

The Best Kind of a Meal for 25 Cents.

Leave your order for Christmas Oysters, Celery, &c.

WE ARE

THE SOLE AGENTS

FOR

THOMPSON'S

GLOVE - FITTING - CORSETS.

SIX : DIFFERENT : STYLES.

SEVERANCE & SON.

TO THE PUBLIC

Having bought out the remnant of the stock of John B. Posser, I am now disposing of it at less than cost in the basement of Severance's store, preparatory to

Opening Out a Full Stock of Groceries,

Hardware, Stoves, &c.,

In the new storeroom of Mr. Withers, now nearing completion. I am agent for and have on hand the Oliver Chilled Plows, Studebaker Wagons and the Dicks Famous Feed Cutter.

It will be to your interest to give me a call.

J. K. VAN ARSDALE.